



MAD

OUR PRICE
CHEAP!

NO. 23
FEB 2022

WHAT, ME VENGEANCE?



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SEVENTY YEARS OF HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VAIN

MAD

NO. 23 FEBRUARY 2022

WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER

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BERN MENDOZA ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR

- 02** A MAD Look at Batman, *MAD #106, Dec 1966*
- 04** Bats-man (MAD TV Satire), *MAD #105, Sept 1966*
- 10** The Real Reasons Batman and Superman Hate Each Other, *MAD #538, Apr 2016*
- 13** Batman Funnies, *MAD #9, Oct 2019*
- 14** Crime Foilers for the Average Citizen, *MAD #161, Sep 1973*
- 20** Spy Vs. Spy Vs. Spy, *MAD #89, Sep 1964*
- 21** What If Batman Were Actually 80 Years Old, *MAD #9, Oct 2019*
- 24** Indisputable Tip-offs You Weren't Cut Out for a Life of Crime, *MAD #447, Nov 2004*
- 26** Using DNA Testing for Questions We Really Want Answered, *MAD #399, Nov 2000*
- 28** O Batman! My Batman!
- 30** Battyman (MAD Movie Satire), *MAD #289, Sep 1989*
- 37** Bluff That Mugger!, *MAD #172, Jan 1975*
- 38** Really Appropriate Brand Name Sound Effects, *MAD #298, Oct 1990*
- 40** Batsman The Anemic Series (MAD Cartoon Satire), *MAD #322, Oct 1993*
- 45** Horrifying Crime Cliches, *MAD #267, Dec 1986*
- 48** The Lighter Side of Crime in the Streets, *MAD #162, Oct 1973*
- 50** Five Facts That Prove Batboy is Bruce Wayne's Illegitimate Love Child
- 53** Spy Vs. Spy, *MAD #156, Jan 1973*
- 54** Suburban Deviants and Their Really Minor Crimes, *MAD #402, Feb 2001*
- 56** Final Frightful Funny!, *MAD #512, Dec 2011*



CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS The Usual Gang of Idiots

INSIDE BACK COVER A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson

VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER WRITER Desmond Devlin

COVER ARTIST Tom Richmond

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

CONTENTS

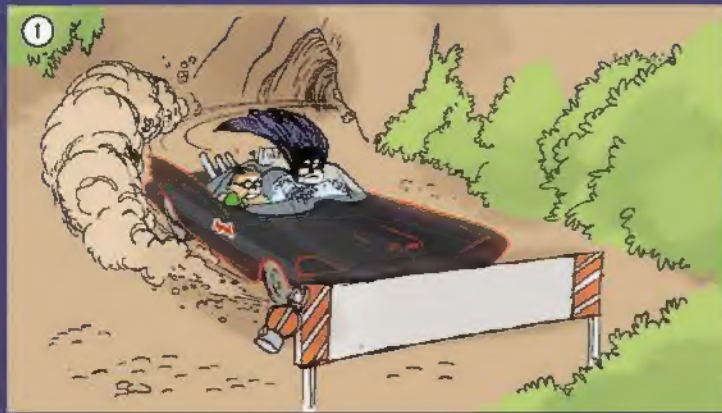
A MAD LOOK



AT BATMAN



WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **CARL PETERSON**



ARAGONÉS



Everybody's going wild over that new TV show featuring "The Caped Crusader" and his teenage side-kick. But has anyone ever wondered what it would really be like as the side-kick of a "Caped Crusader"? Would a typical red-blooded teenage boy really be happy dressing in some far-out costume and spending all of his free time chasing crooks? Or would he much prefer dressing in chinos and go-go boots and spending all of his free time chasing chicks? We at MAD think the latter! In fact, we're ready to prove it! Let's take a MAD look at "Boy Wonderful" as he is slowly being driven...



BATS-MAN

WRITER LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST MORT DRUCKER



Meanwhile, at Franklin D. Wilson High School...

Hi, Zelda. Would you like to go to the dance with me Saturday night?

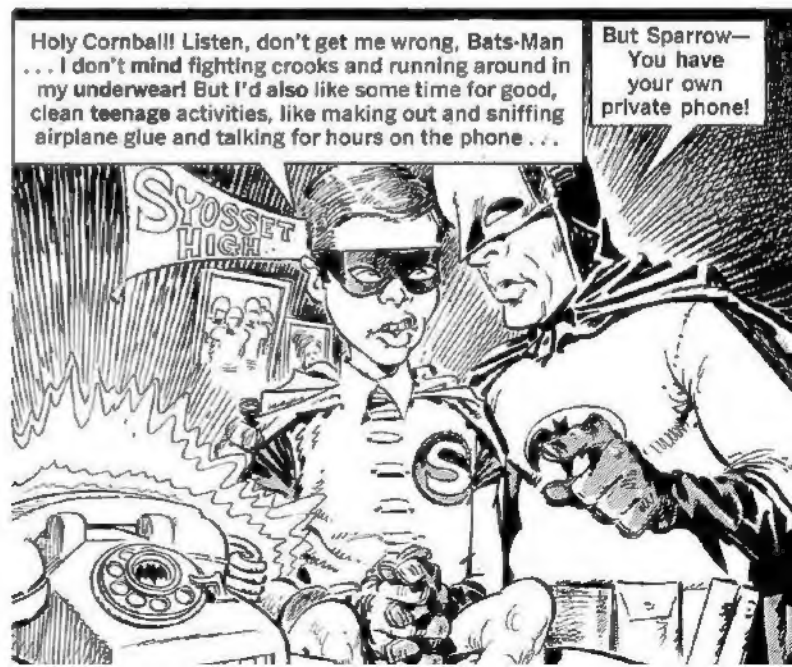
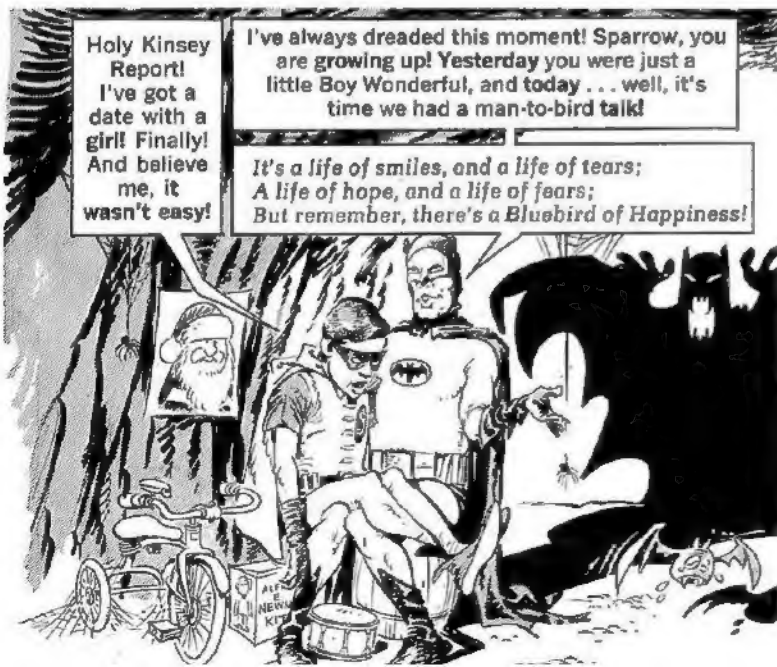
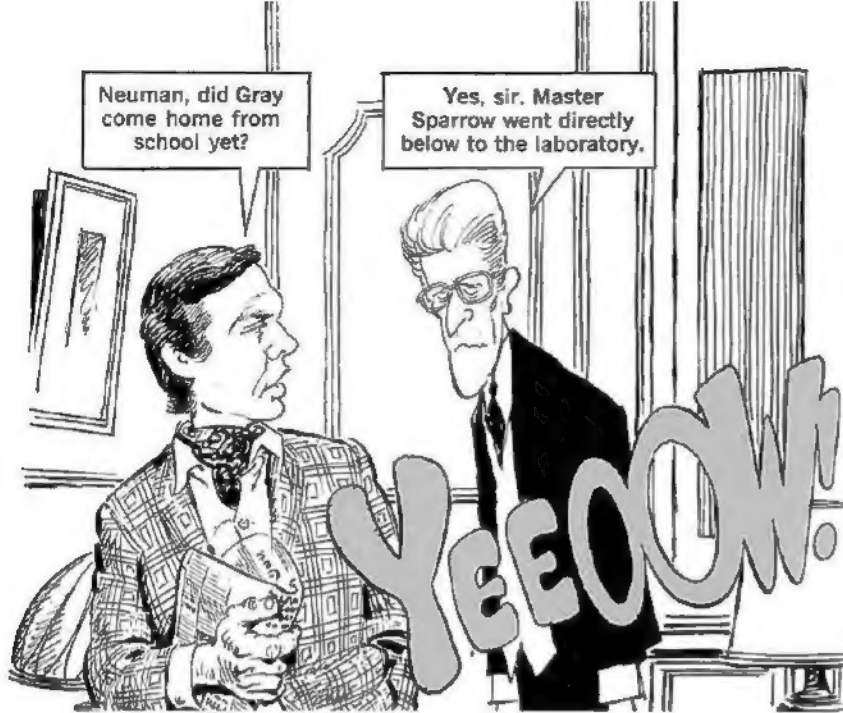
I already have a date with the captain of the ping-pong team! You can't expect a girl to be seen with a non-athletic type like you, Gray Dickson!

Hi, Candy. How about going to the dance with me?

You've got a lot of nerve asking me for a date after what happened the last time I went out with you, Gray Dickson! Ditching me for a middle-aged lady! I saw you sneaking off down the back staircase with her!

Holy Tony Curtist! That was no lady—that was Bats-Man! He came to get me when "The Kibitzer" escaped from jail! This "Boy Wonderful" bit is really lousing up my love life! I'm going to have to straighten a few things out!





Holy Don Ameche!
Some phone! A
direct wire to
the Commissioner's
office!

It just happens that the Commissioner is
a very witty conversationalist! And not
only that . . . wait! The Bats-Phone! Hello,
Bats-Man here! Oh, Commissioner, we were
just talking about you! No! Really? Okay!

It was the Commissioner! He's bored out
of his mind! He said we've been on the air
15 minutes and we haven't had one fight,
seen one weird villain, or scaled one wall!
Better get the Bats-Mobile ready!

But what
about
my date
tonight?



What's wrong with you kids today? Your date
will have to wait until evil and injustice have
been erased from Gotham City! And after that,
we've got problems in Asia! If you really feel
the need for feminine companionship, there's
always Aunt Hattie!

Man, that Bat bugs me! I ask for one lousy
night off and he gives me the whole darn
Pollyanna schtick! Okay, baby, you asked
for it! There's only one cat sharp enough
to knock you off, Bats-Man, and that's me!



Leapin' Lizards!
It's Sparrow
Versus Bats-Man!

This bomb
attached to the
ignition will
fix his wagon!



The
Bats-Mobile
is all
set to go,
B.M.

I wish you wouldn't
call me that,
Sparrow! It sounds
like an old Jack
Paar joke!

I've been thinking . . . you know how kidnap-prone Aunt
Hattie is! Well, wouldn't it be wise if one of us stayed
here to protect her while the other zooms into town in
the Bats-Mobile, waving at pretty girls on the road, and—

Good
thinking,
Sparrow!
I'll go,
you stay!

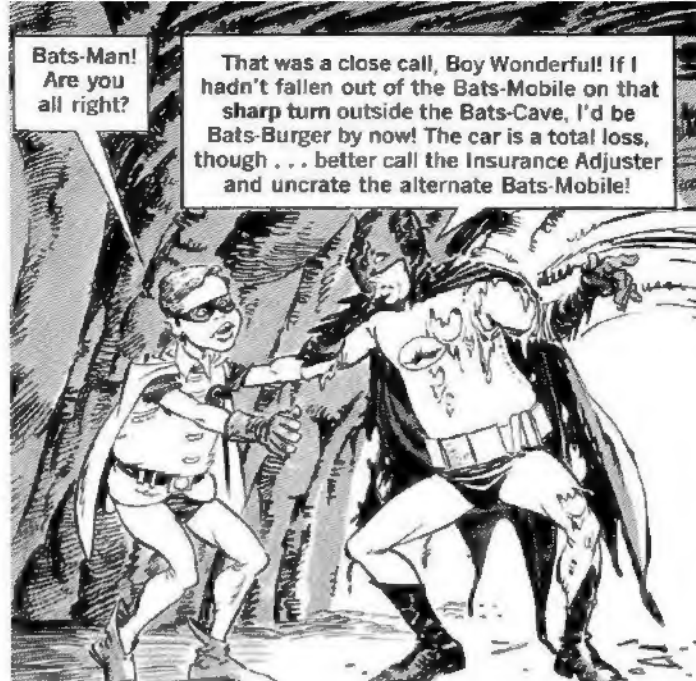


That's better. At least now I
look like a normal teenager!
And in a few minutes . . .





Holy Mushroom Cloud! Can That Be The End Of Bats-Man?!



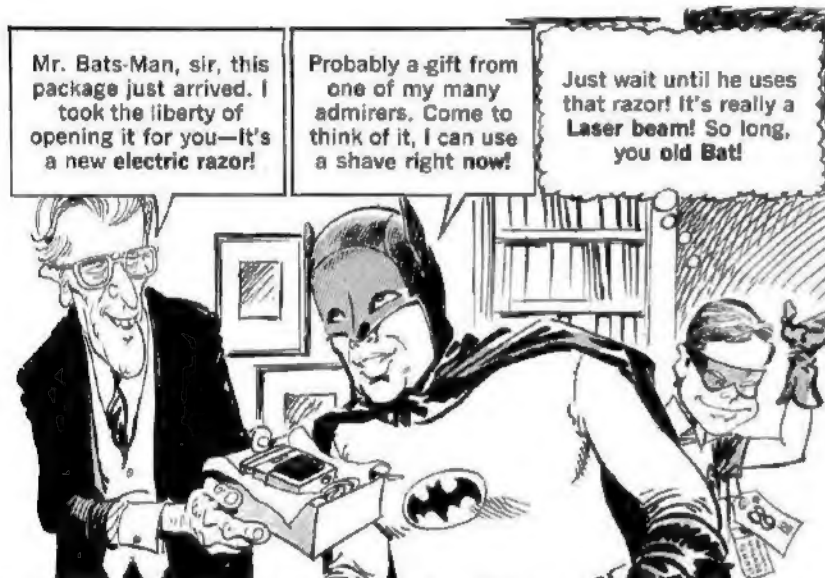
Bats-Man!
Are you
all right?

That was a close call, Boy Wonderful! If I hadn't fallen out of the Bats-Mobile on that sharp turn outside the Bats-Cave, I'd be Bats-Burger by now! The car is a total loss, though . . . better call the Insurance Adjuster and uncrate the alternate Bats-Mobile!

Hmmm . . . getting this Bat off my back is going to be tougher than I figured. But my next idea won't fail!



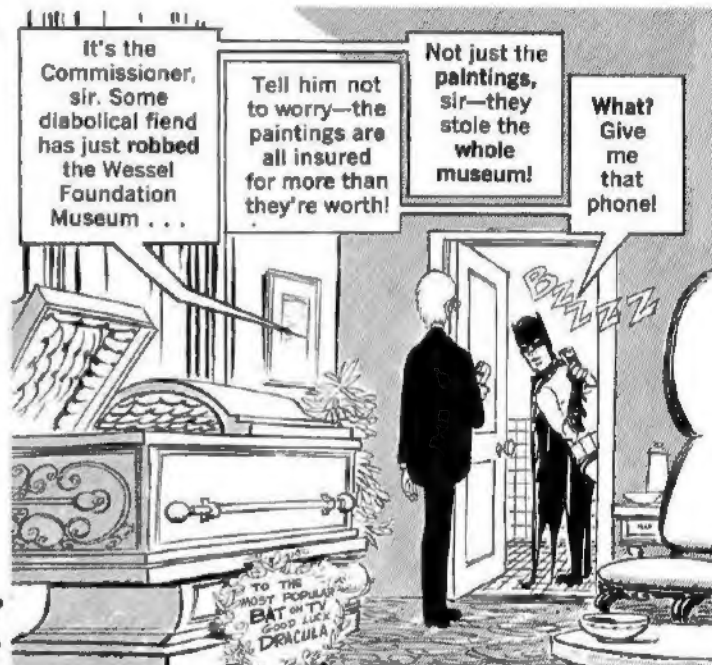
Holy Socks! What Bird-Brained Scheme Is Sparrow Hatching Now?



Mr. Bats-Man, sir, this package just arrived. I took the liberty of opening it for you—it's a new electric razor!

Probably a gift from one of my many admirers. Come to think of it, I can use a shave right now!

Just wait until he uses that razor! It's really a Laser beam! So long, you old Bat!



It's the Commissioner, sir. Some diabolical fiend has just robbed the Wessel Foundation Museum . . .

Tell him not to worry—the paintings are all insured for more than they're worth!

Not just the paintings, sir—they stole the whole museum!

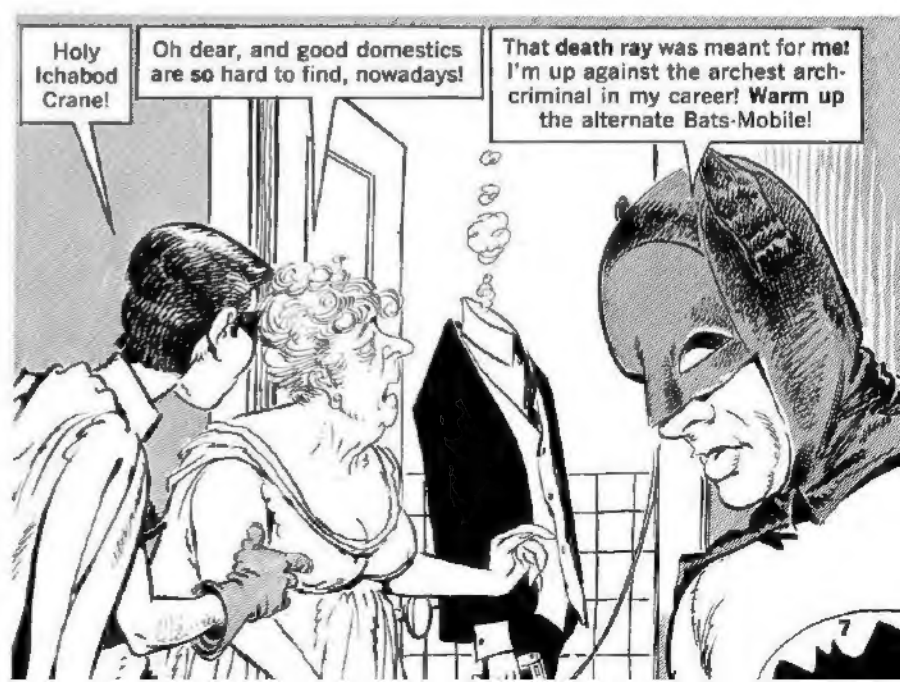
What? Give me that phone!

Suffering Sunbeam! Is This The End For Bats-Man, Or Just Another Close Shave?



They put the whole museum on wheels and stole it in broad daylight? Astounding! Sounds like a new menace has come to Gotham City—or maybe it's just the Seven Santini Brothers!

Yeeeahhhh!!!



Holy Ichabod Crane!

Oh dear, and good domestics are so hard to find, nowadays!

That death ray was meant for me! I'm up against the archest arch-criminal in my career! Warm up the alternate Bats-Mobile!

Well, I tried all the conventional TV weapons and nothing worked. There's only one way left to destroy Bats-Man—expose him!



Holy Perversion, Sparrow! That Would Be Indecent!

Don't you think we ought to close the cave and put the roadblock back up, Bats-Man?

Don't worry about it, Sparrow. If they really wanted to find out where the Bats-Cave is, all they'd have to do is trace the line from the Bats-Phone in the Commissioner's office. TV writers have no logic at all!



Bats-Man! I just received a call from a fiend who calls himself "El Capon". He said that at midnight tonight he's going to reveal your true identity on TV!

Great Scott! We'll have to forget about the museum robbery! There are thousands of Rembrandts and Da Vincis, but only **ONE** Bats-Man!



If I know my super-crooks, the evil El Capon is holed up in a deserted warehouse at the edge of town!

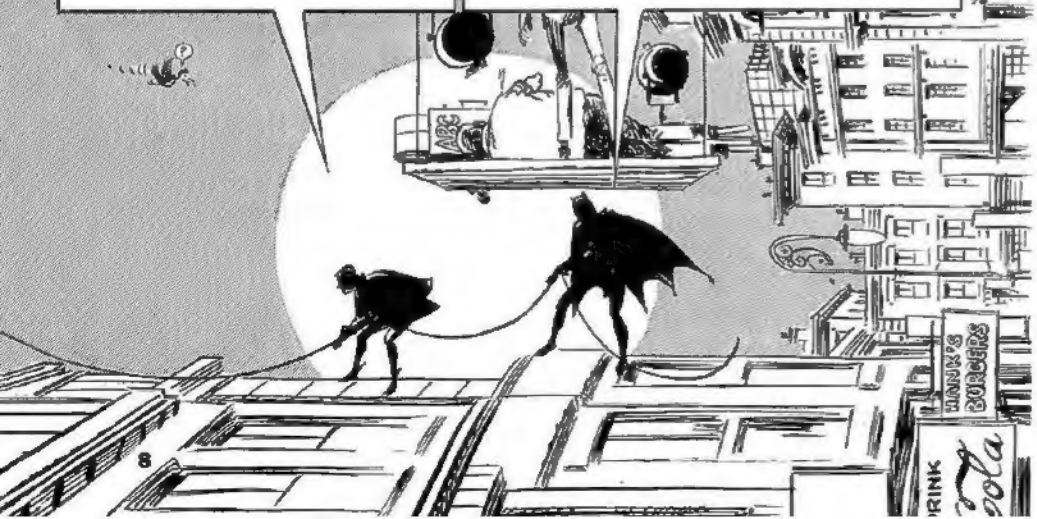
They always are!

Come on, Sparrow. We haven't a moment to lose!!



Listen, Bats-Man . . . let's use Bats-Plan #5 where you go through the window and I go through the skylight! Sort of surround El Capon!

Good thinking, Boy Wonderful! In the meantime, let's enjoy the way they shoot this scene holding the camera sideways to give the impression that we're climbing a wall!



It's a trap!

Welcome, Bats-Man! I've been expecting you!





In a few weeks, the first anticipated Batman Superman and Wonder Woman movie is set to hit theaters. Meanwhile, Superman is distrustful of Batman, whom he views as a vigilante who tramples the law. And, they loathe each other and get on each other's nerves for myriad reasons. Here are 10 of the most annoying things Batman does to Superman.

THE REAL REASONS BATMAN AND

He keeps tagging Bruce Wayne when he posts pics of us to Facebook.

Every time I invite him to the Batcave, he just complains about the smell of guano.

The way he carelessly lets bullets ricochet off his chest — that guy's gonna put an eye out one of these days!

He thinks it's so hilarious to fly in front of the Bat Signal and make obscene shadow puppets.

He won't stop trying to sell me on home delivery of *The Daily Planet*.

I develop a neural disrupter small enough to fit in my utility belt, and he calls it "one of your cute little Bat-doohickeys."

He's never once invited me to the Fortress of Solitude.

That thing he does where he'll save an airplane mid-crash, then pose with it over his head for a few seconds before setting it down safely...We get it, dude: you're strong.

He routinely farts and blames it on Krypto.

He can't use his Super Breath without getting spit everywhere.

The way he pats my stomach and says, "Looks like donuts are YOUR kryptonite!"

Sure, he has super-hearing. But does he super-listen?

He definitely stuffs his tights.



SUPERMAN

HATE EACH OTHER

He always says he's busy, but he always has time to be the next in line.

He intentionally takes up two parking spaces with the Batmobile so no one will park too close to it.

That weird thing he does where he'll just squat on a gargoyle and brood for hours.

He always sounds hoarse, but gets mad when I offer him a lozenge.

He uses his acute detective skills to spoil movies that aren't even out yet!

He conveniently manages to disappear into the shadows whenever the waiter brings the check.

If his cape doesn't flap dramatically enough when he jumps off a rooftop, he'll climb back up and keep trying until he gets it right.

He keeps calling me "Clark" in public.

Calls himself "The World's Greatest Detective"...I'm pretty sure I could do the same thing if my enemies left their crime scenes littered with playing cards and live penguins.

Every time Lois is around, he starts with the "faster than a speeding bullet" thing.

He won't stop asking about Supergirl.

It takes him at least 30 minutes after every battle to pick all his Batarangs off the ground.

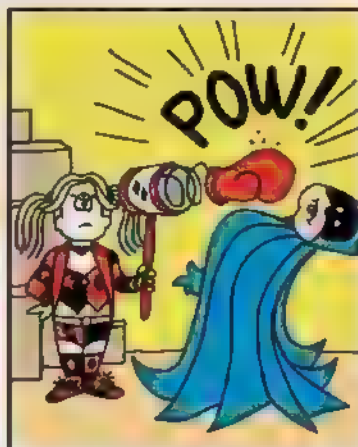
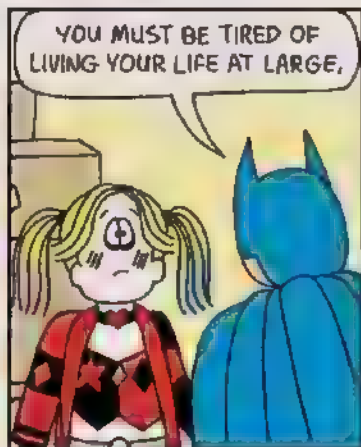
He insists that having a Bat-Plane is technically the same thing as being able to fly. Yeah, uh, no.

BATMAN FUNNIES

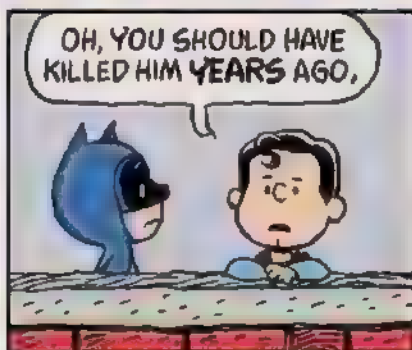
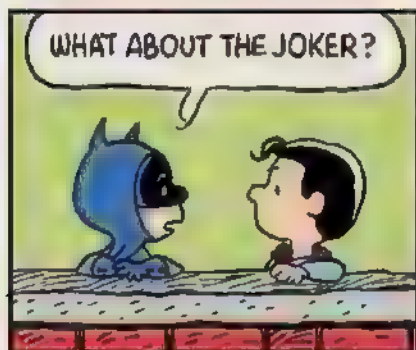
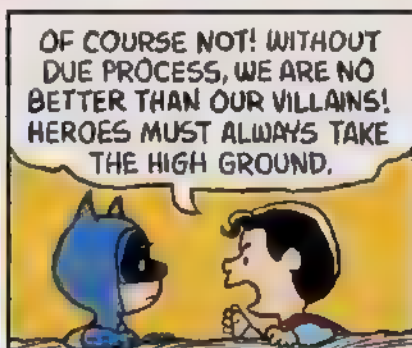
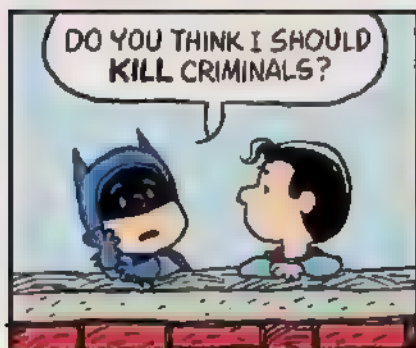
WRITER & ARTIST: KERRY CALLEN



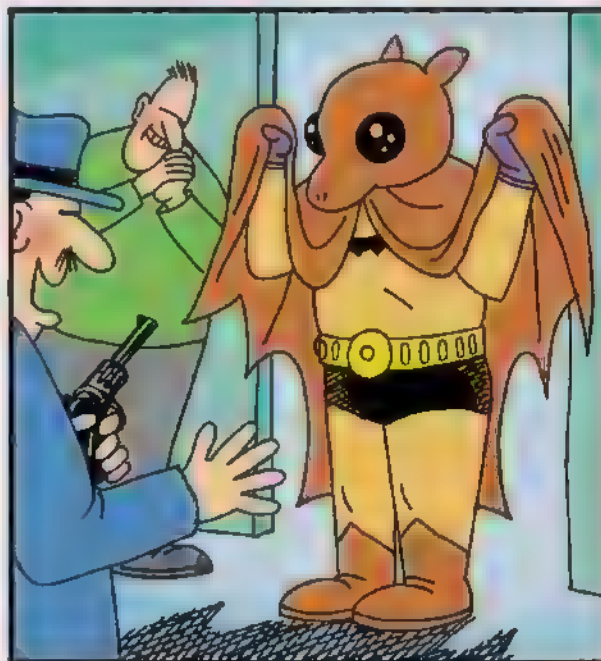
HARLEY



BATNUTS

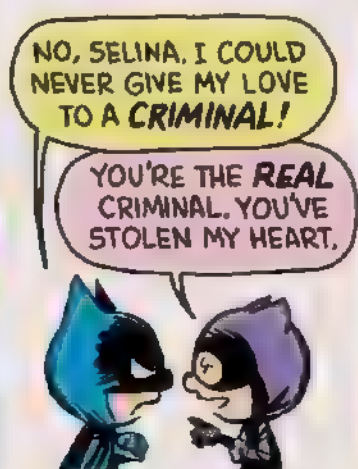


THE NIGHT SIDE



After more delighted giggles, Bruce regretted basing his crime-fighting costume on the adorable fruit bat.

BRUCE AND SELINA



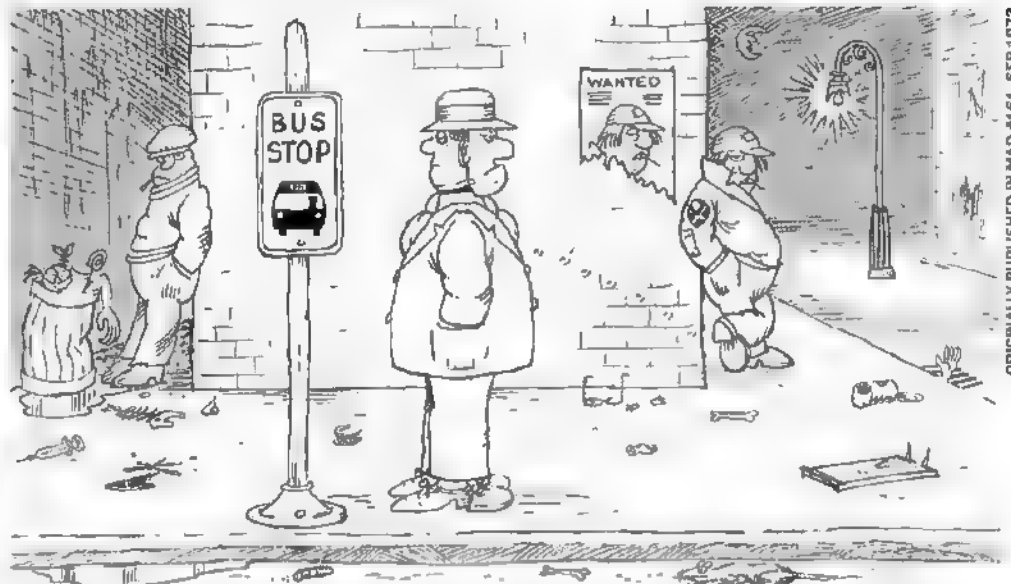


Street crime is rising at an alarming rate. Every day people are mugged, robbed, and gamblers, illegal parkers, and Sunday Blue Law violators. Nor can anyone expect help makers are useless. And carrying a weapon is even worse. With surprise on this side, what we need are devices that even crippled old ladies can rely upon with confidence as

CRIME FOILERS FOR T

MUGGINGS, HOLD-UPS, PURSE-SNATCHINGS

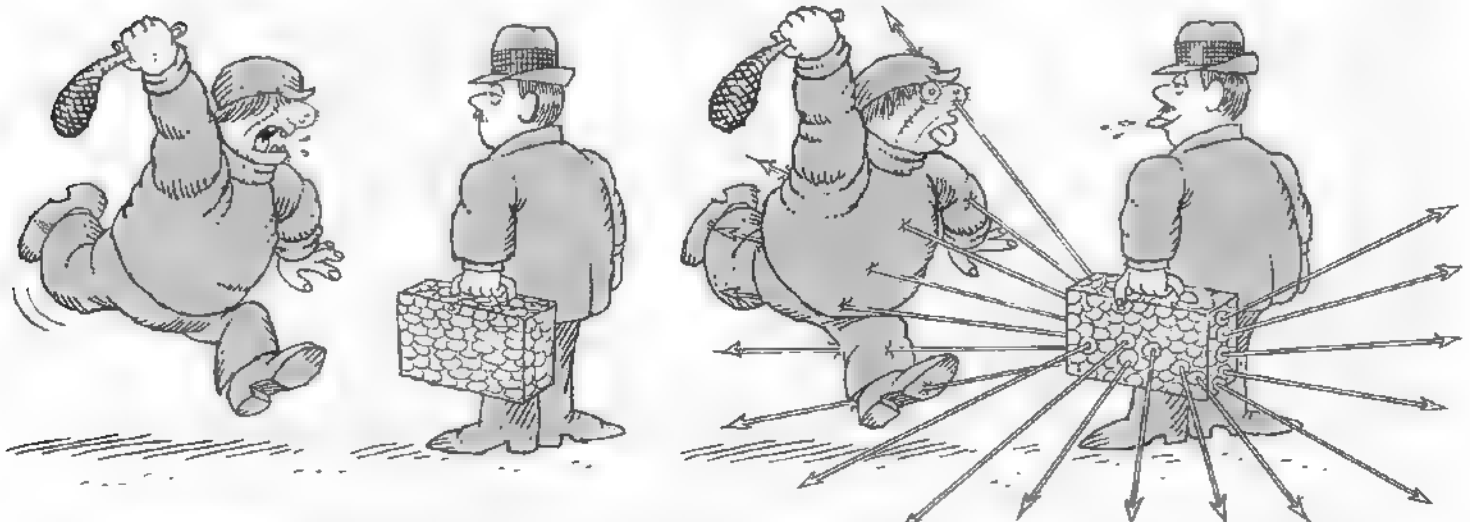
THE PHONY FRONT



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #161, SEP 1973

Almost all muggers count on the elements of surprise. They attack from behind to avoid tangling with anyone who can fight back. This costume prevents all that. It consists of a two-way suit and shirt. Phoney shoe fronts complete the ensemble. No matter which way mugger approaches, he always thinks he's facing you, and you're watching him.

THE SPINY ATTACHE CASE



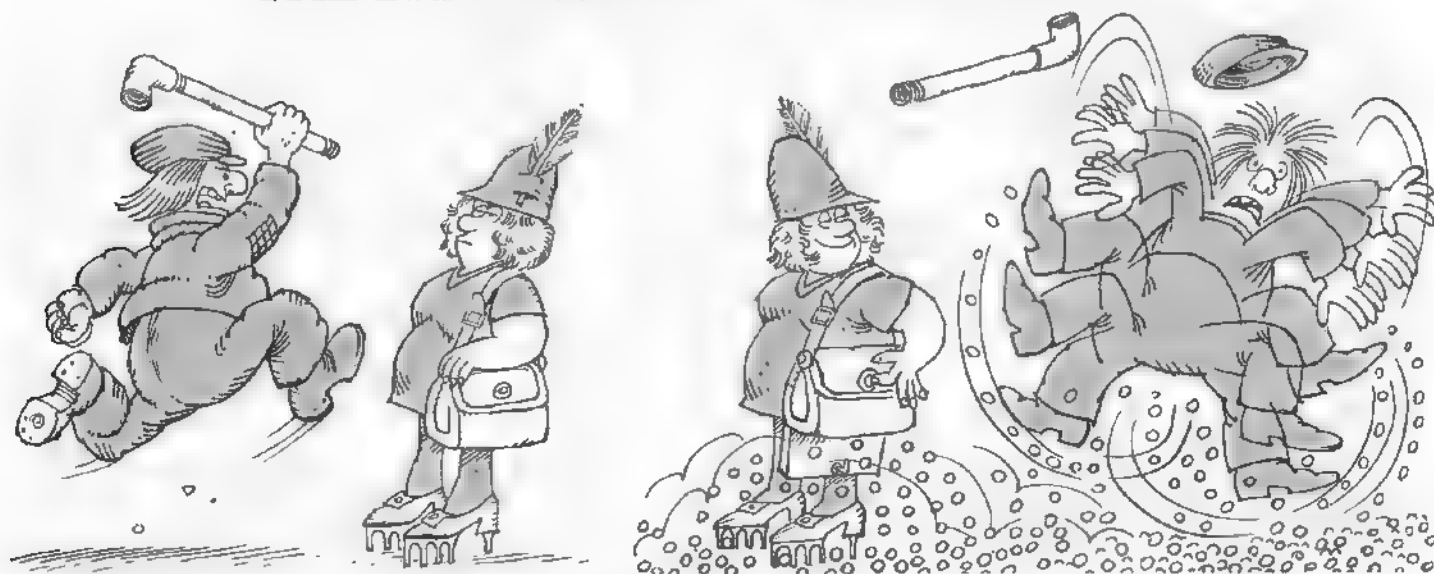
Push-button trigger in the handle instantly releases dozens of porcupine-like telescoping barbed steel spines. Warning "attacker" that spine tips are coated with curate poison guarantees safety...if he hasn't run into them already.

beaten. The police would like to help but heaven knows they have their hands full with from his neighbor. Nobody wants to get involved. Alarms, whistles, and sundry noise-the mugger can quickly disarm the average person and turn the weapon against him. So they walk the lonely city streets at night. Mainly, we need these MAD...

THE AVERAGE CITIZEN AND OTHER STREET ATTACK FOILERS

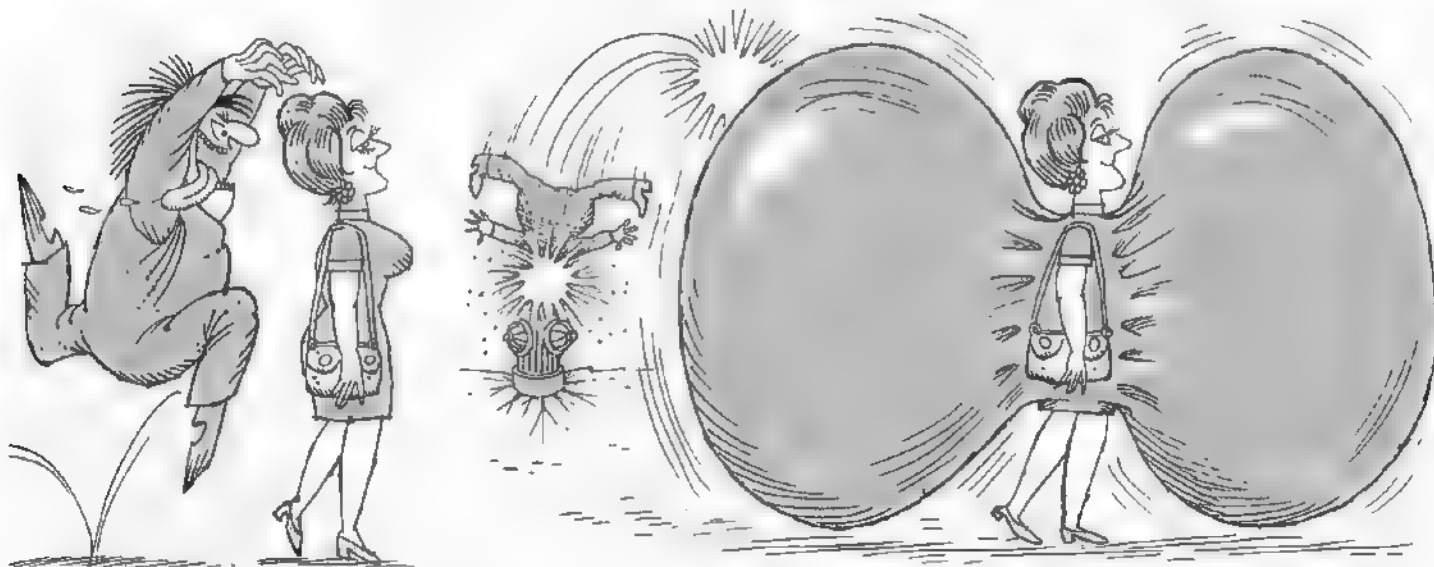
WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

THE BALL-BEARING POCKET BOOK



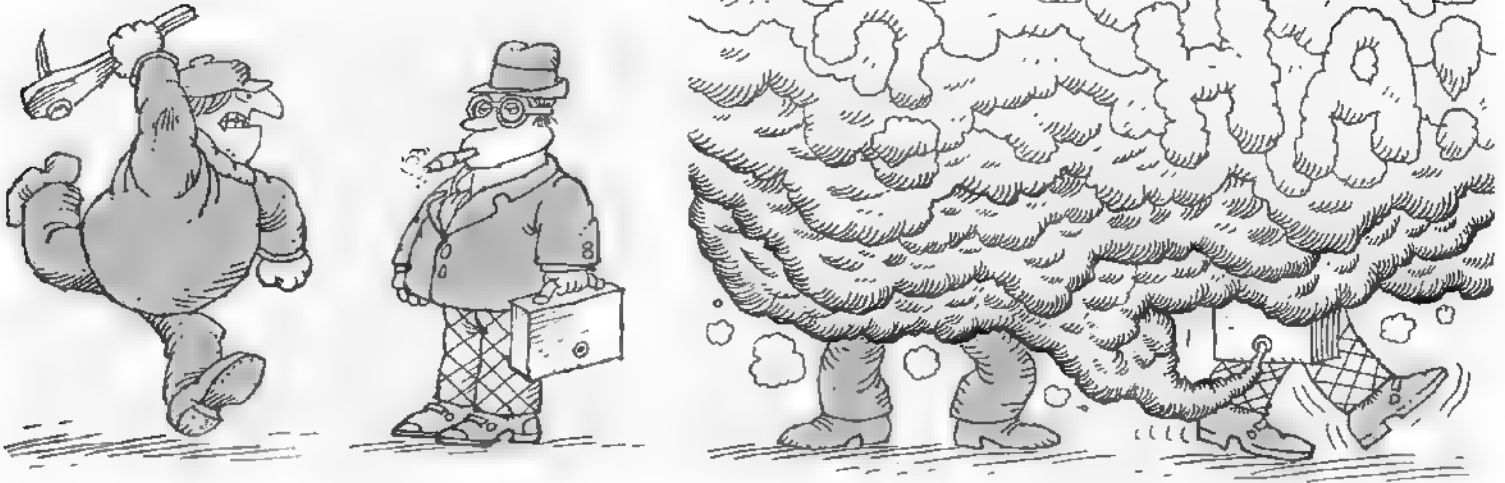
As "attacker" appears, pocketbook-wearer presses trigger and thousands of tiny lightweight plastic ball-bearings are released. "Attacker" is suddenly rendered helpless as he struggles to maintain his balance. Meanwhile, "victim" walks safely away over treacherous ball-bearings with the aid of specially-designed spiked shoes she is wearing.

THE AIR BAG STRETCH SUIT (OR DRESS)



The idea for this protective device came from auto safety experiments. When "victim" is attacked, air bags instantly inflate and fling mugger violently away. However, caution must be exercised to avoid sudden embraces of loved ones.

THE SMOKESCREEN SUITCASE



Potential "victim" presses handle and releases huge smoke cloud. Special eyeglasses permit clear vision through the chemical smoke, and the "victim" can take off without fear of bumping into the "attacker," or any other unpleasant object.

THE MAGNETIC VEST



This garment looks like any ordinary vest but is actually lined with powerful magnets. Anyone approaching magnetic field with metal weapon (gun, knife, ice pick, etc.) is immediately rendered weaponless. However, caution must be exercised by wearer in everyday situations, such as when approaching metal object like a car, fence, lamppost, etc.

THE GUSHING HANDBAG



Trigger in handbag handle breaks chemical capsules which combine to produce huge puddle of slipperiest goo known to man. Special shoes on "victim" are unaffected by goo, and she walks blithely away while "attacker" goes flying.

THE VISE-GRIP PURSE



As purse snatcher grabs purse away, handle button (A) is released and trigger (B) unlocks two separate bag halves. Powerful bear trap spring (C) whips bad halves at lightning speed and bone-crushing force onto mugger's hand.

THE EXPLODING HAT NET



Net, woven of extremely fine but strong synthetic fibers, is carefully packed into a hat. When "victim" is grabbed at throat, special collar triggers an explosive device which sends net billowing out over both "victim" and "attacker." Since they are both trapped until help comes, "Attacker" will not hurt "victim" and risk more serious punishment.

THE BONE-CRUSHING KNAPSACK



Innocent looking knapsack contains spring mounted flatiron which is released by any violence directed at wearer from the rear. Delivers a blow equal to being hit by a 5-pound weight dropped from the top of the Empire State Building.

BURGLARIES, BREAK-INS, THEFTS, ROBBERIES

THE TRAP DOOR WELCOME MAT



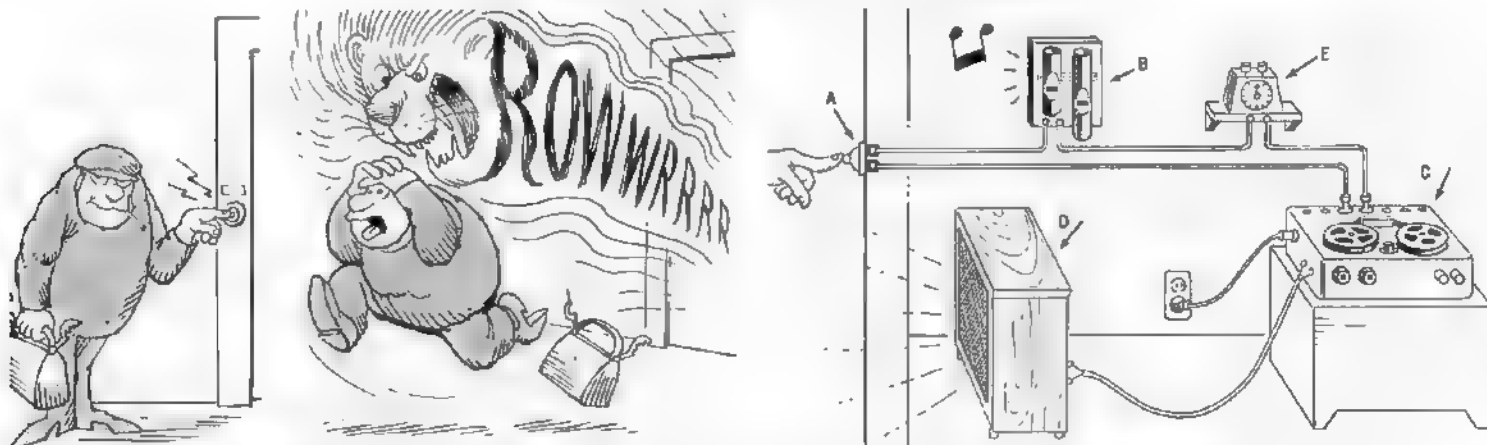
Special lock on door is calibrated to accept special key. Any other device such as a jimmy, screwdriver, hair pin, or foreign key sets off mechanism that opens trap door. If homeowners intend to be away for an extended period, it is advisable to leave some food and water in the trap. Otherwise a disgusting sight will greet them on return.

THE SPRING LOADED WINDOW



When burglar lift lower (inner) sash, it hits mechanism (A) which releases spring (B). Upper (outer) sash comes down with thrust equal to two tons of weight, trapping thief in the act. Too bad if he's a moonlighting pianist.

THE FEROCIOUS ANIMAL

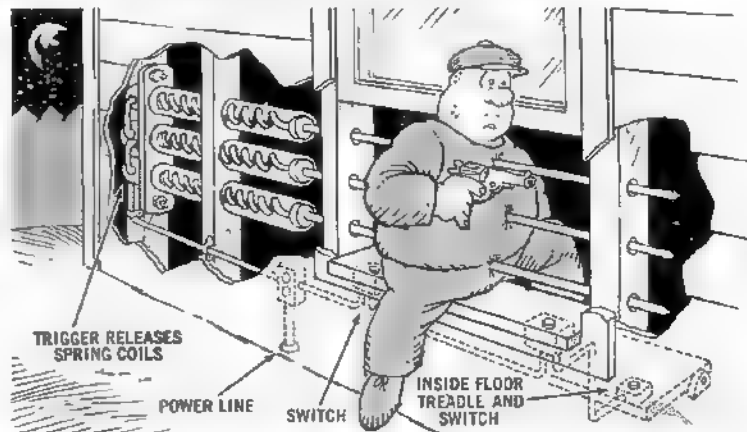


Since burglar always rings doorbell first to make sure no one is home, this simple set-up effectively discourages him. When doorbell button (A) is pressed, it rings chimes (B) and starts tape (C) which emits thunderous animal roars through loudspeaker (D). Timer switch (E) stops the tape after 5 minutes. If another burglar comes, it starts all over again. Set-up can accommodate 6 or 7 burglars, which should just about cover one night's supply in most cities.

SERIES AND OTHER HOUSE CRIME FOILERS

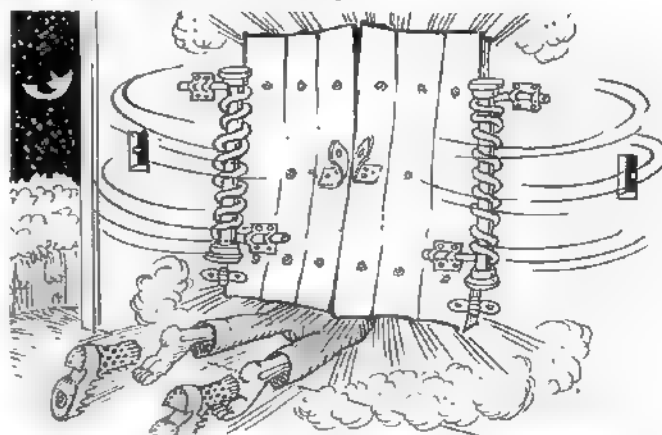
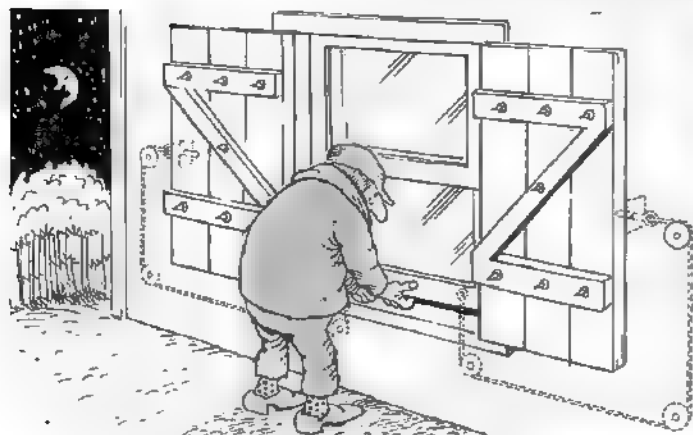


THE AUTOMATIC WINDOW BARS



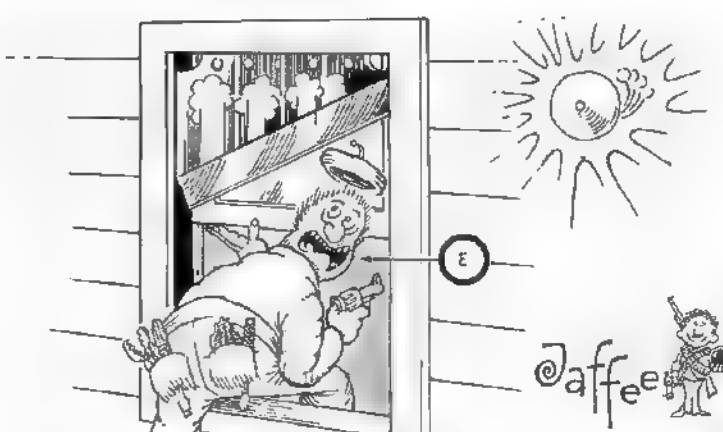
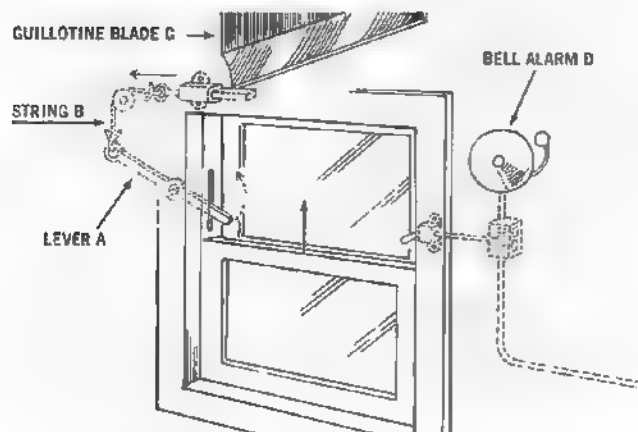
Spears are hidden in window frame. When burglar puts his weight on window sill, switch is activated and spears are released which effectively bar entry to thief. Too bad—heh-heh—if he's caught in the middle! Note: floor treadle safety feature (A) which cuts current to spring switch so that a person opening the window from the inside is protected.

THE SLAMMING SHUTTERS



Innocent looking shutters are hooked up so that lifting window releases spring hinges and they crash on unsuspecting intruder. Naturally, window panes are made of shatterproof glass to avoid cuts and bloodshed and—ecch.

THE GUILLOTINE WINDOW



When intruder raises window beyond a certain point, it pushes lever (A). Lever (A), in turn, pulls string (B). String (B) releases razor sharp guillotine blade (C) which is concealed in the wall above the window. When guillotining blade (C) drops, it presents a steel shield, blocking entry for the thief, and also setting off a bell alarm (D). And if the intruder is slow getting out of the way, it also sets off another alarm...a scream (E).

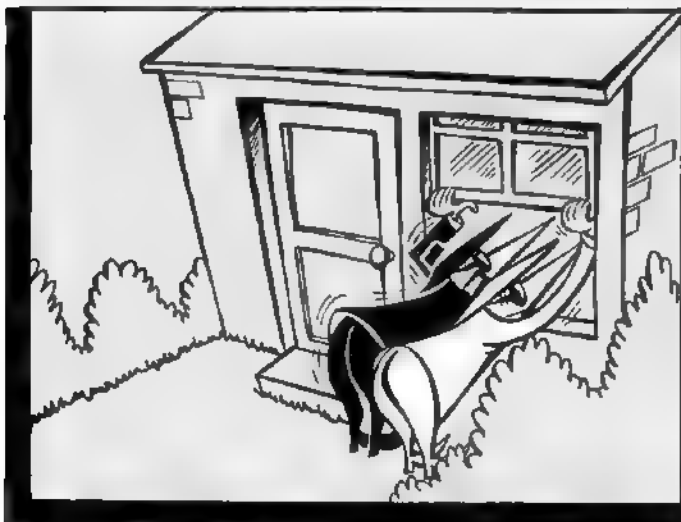
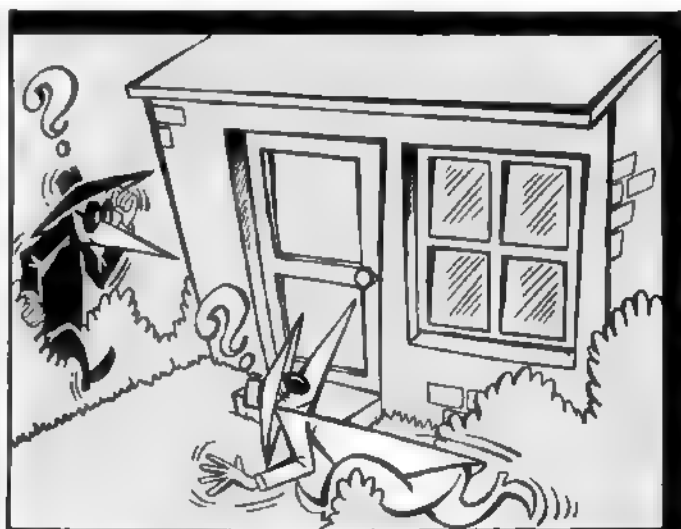
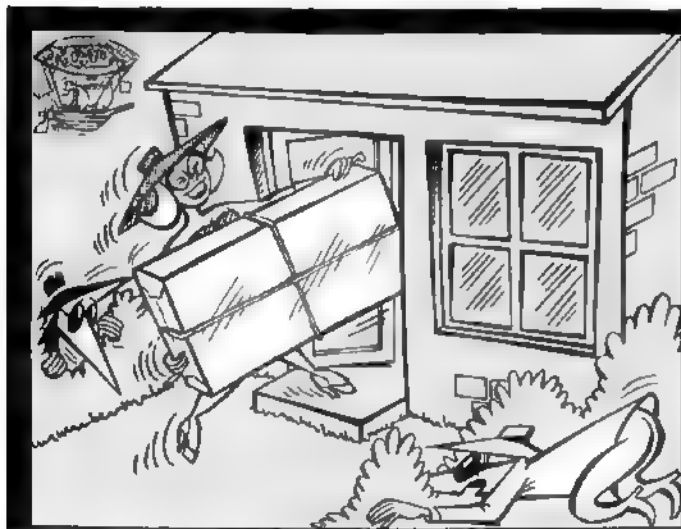


SPY VS SPY VS SPY



.....

WRITER & ARTIST ANTONIO PROHIAS



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #89, SEP 1964



You've heard of the masked bat-like crime-fighter and his eight-decade war against the underworld. An imperishable character in the pages of countless DC comics, thanks to his bedside stash of retinol Batcream and the ability to reboot his franchise at the first sign of aging. And so, the champion you knew never looks a day over 25. This story, however, is about a different man altogether. If the Caped Crusader were subject to the same laws of gravity even *Jo* must one day face, we'd have a DCU storyline asking...

**WHAT
IF...**

BATMAN

**WERE ACTUALLY
80
YEARS OLD**

WRITER ARIE KAPLAN

BATCAVE,
2019...

WE NOW RETURN TO
KEN BURNS' GREAT
MUSTACHES OF
WORLD WAR II.

WHIRR-CLICK!
YOU-HAVE-A-
CALL-SIR!

Brrring!

LAST
LANDLINE IN
GOTHAM CITY, BRUCE
SPEAKING.

I HOPE
NO ONE ACTUALLY
NEEDS ME. I'M FEELING
JUSTICE FATIGUED,
ALFRED.

OH, IT'S YOU.

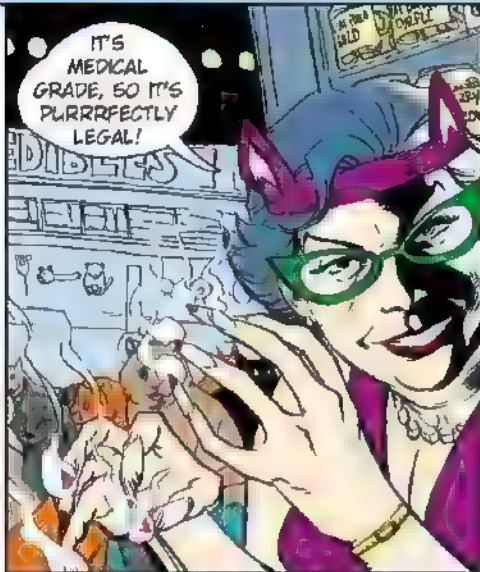
AND SO...

I WAS THE WORLD'S
GREATEST DETECTIVE.
THESE DAYS MY BIG MYSTERY
IS, "WAIT, WHY AM I IN
THE KITCHEN?"

HOW'S THE OLD
GANG, ANYWAY? WHO'S
IN ARKHAM? OR HAVE THEY
ALL TRANSFERRED TO
GOTHAM GENERAL?
HA!



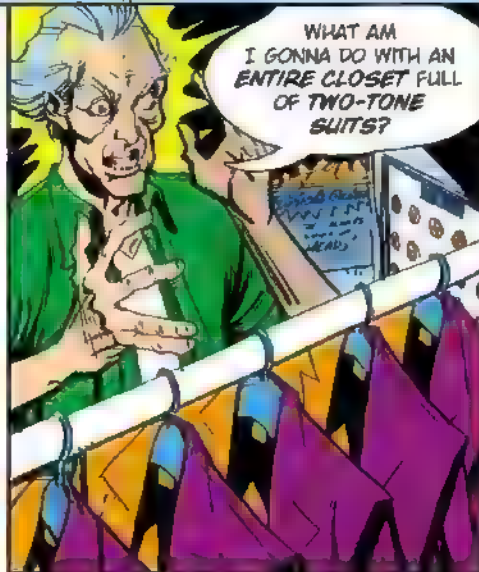
LET'S SEE...SELINA HAS RESIGNED HERSELF TO LIFE AS CAT LADY, RUNNING GOTHAM'S TOP CATNIP DISPENSARY.



IT'S MEDICAL GRADE, SO IT'S PURRRFECTLY LEGAL!



TWO-FACE'S RIGHT SIDE WRINKLED ENOUGH TO CATCH UP TO HIS LEFT. NOW HE'S JUST ONE-FACE!



WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH AN ENTIRE CLOSET FULL OF TWO-TONE SUITS?

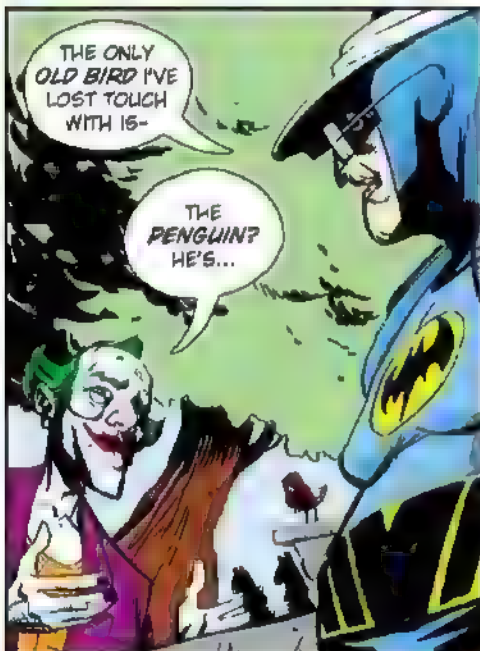


ROBIN, UM... HAS A NEW NICKNAME THESE DAYS...



GIVE IT UP FOR THE BOY TOY WONDER!

WOOO! SHOW US YOUR DYNAMIC UNO!



THE ONLY OLD BIRD I'VE LOST TOUCH WITH IS-

THE PENGUIN? HE'S...



...RIGHT OVER THERE!

COME TO ME, MY FEATHERED ARMY! TOGETHER WE SHALL LAY SIEGE TO GOTHAM! WAUGH! WAUGH!

YIKES!



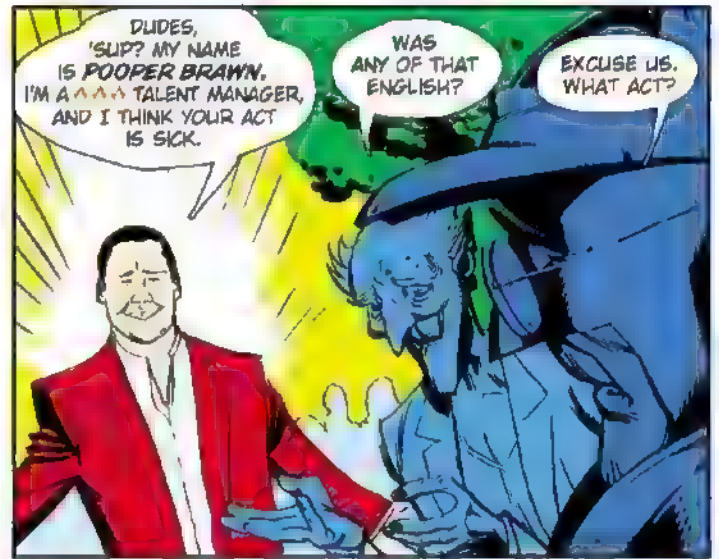
WHAT HAPPENED TO US?

WHO'S 'US'? I, FOR ONE, AM AGING GRACEFULLY! MY HAIR'S AS GREEN AS EVER.

POW!

BAM!

CHECKMATE!





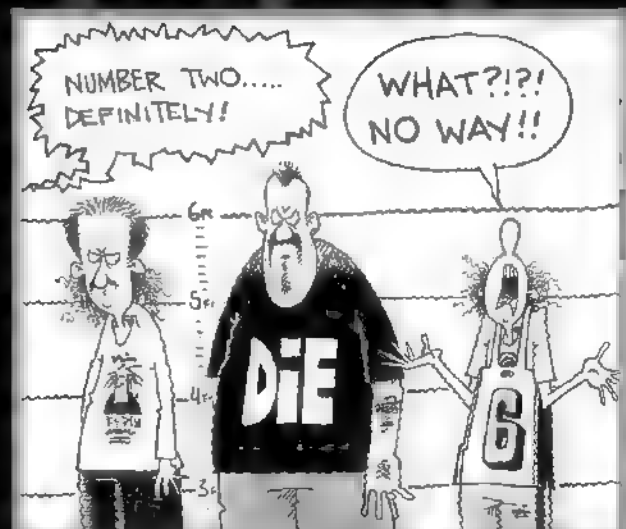
FAIL TO THE THIEF DEPT.

With successful shows like *The Sopranos* replacing our ideas about typical American family values, it should come as no surprise when your Uncle Bob decides to become a loan shark or Cousin Tyler starts smuggling cigarettes across state lines. Crime is hot — hot, hot, hot! But, before you start auditioning getaway drivers or studying police tactics on *COPS*, make sure you've got the smarts to follow this career path. How? By simply examining...

JOHN CALDWELL'S INDISPUTABLE TIP-OFFS YOU WEREN'T CUT OUT FOR A LIFE OF CRIME

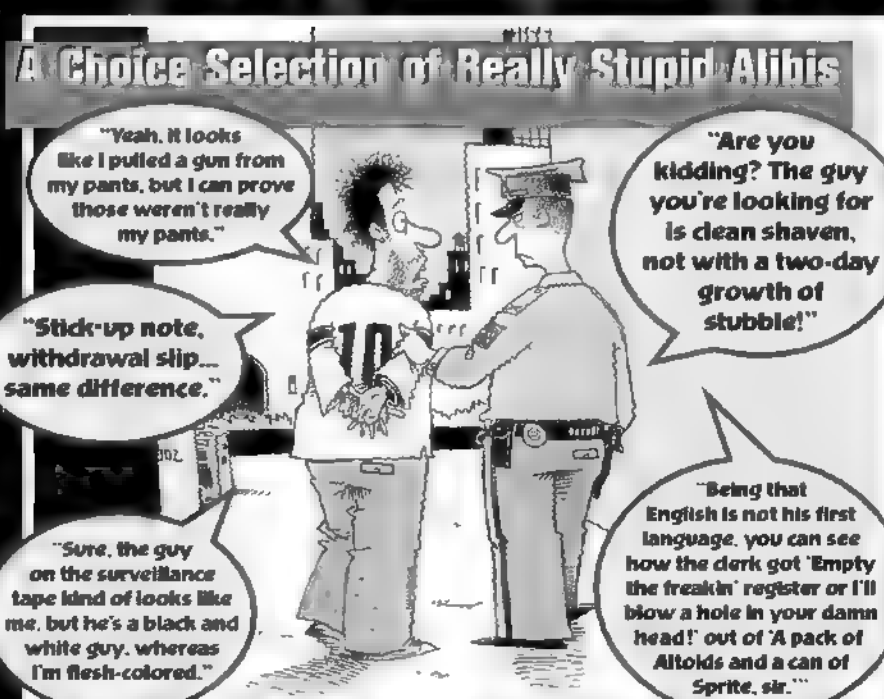
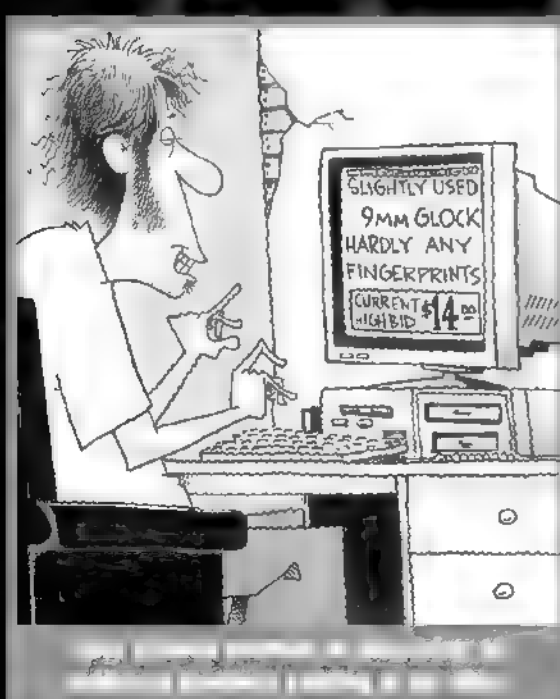
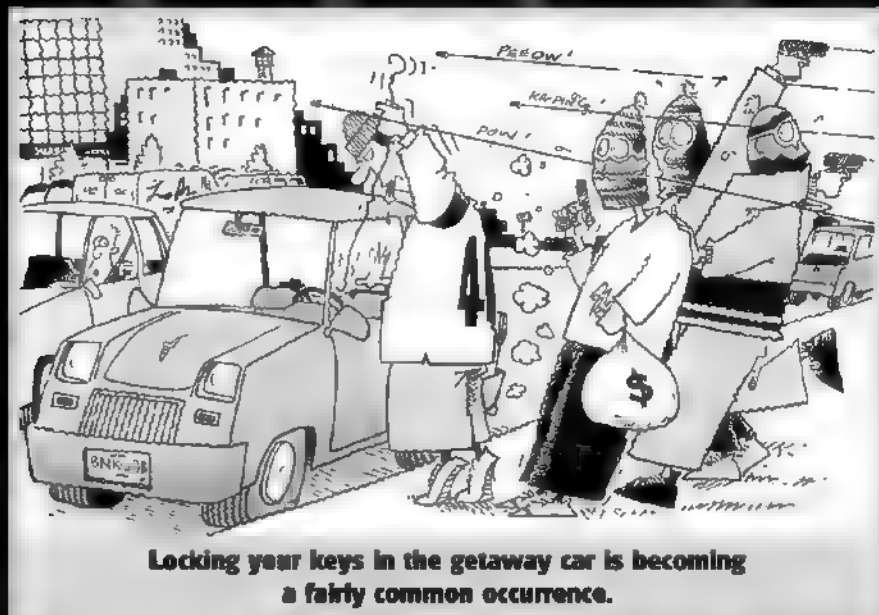
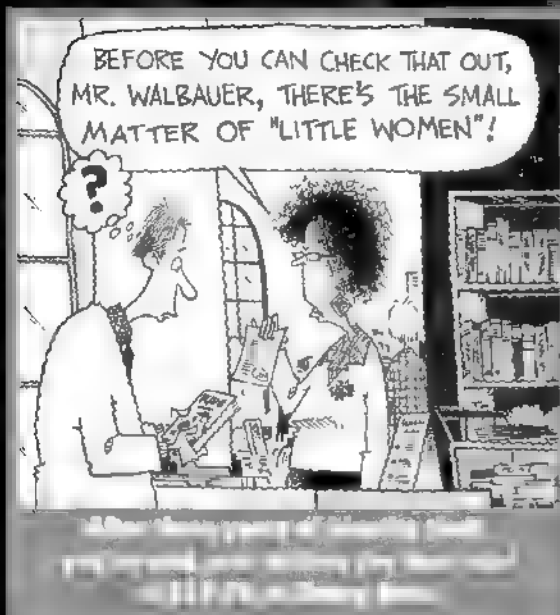


Your bank heist is always the same: \$5,000 in small coins.



You spend your days tying up high-end digital imaging equipment to counterfeit proofs-of-purchase for breakfast cereal prizes.

WRITER & ARTIST JOHN CALDWELL



In recent years, breakthrough research in DNA testing has aided in solving crimes, resolving paternity cases, and in one bizarre involved in one of these types of cases? Isn't it time that Dennis Fung, Barry Scheck and all those other DNA proponents began and started...

USING DNA TESTING FOR



Which waiter owns the long black hair that's now sitting in your egg salad?



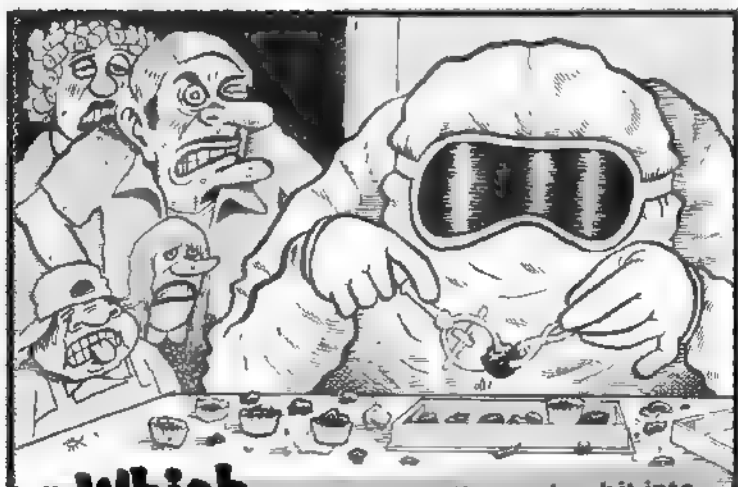
Which neighbor's @#\$% dog has been leaving a gushy surprise package for you every morning?



Which classmate fired the 8-oz. spitball that's now stuck to your forehead?



Who was the inconsiderate bastard at the health club that didn't wipe their sweat off the exercise machine after using it?



Which disgusting family member bit into half the Godiva chocolates looking for a nougat?



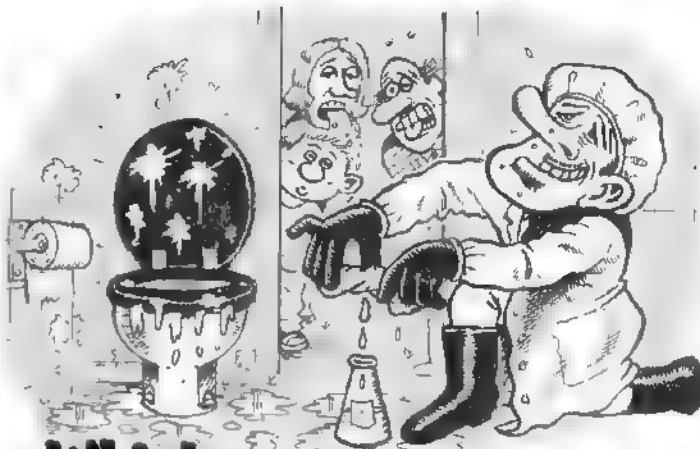
Which delightful co-worker has an aversion to flushing after they're done?

arre Incident in New Jersey (where else?), determining who owned an escaped tiger. But let's face it, how many of us will ever be
gan using DNA research for the greater good of all Americans? Isn't it time they got out their test tubes, fired up their Bunsen burners

QUESTIONS WE REALLY WANT ANSWERED



Which pizza-faced geek spent a half hour in front of the mirror popping his zits?



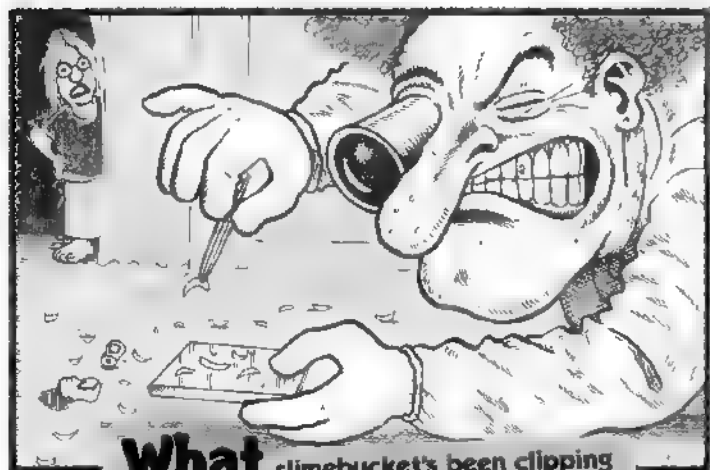
Which sharp-shooting male member of your family missed the bowl – again?



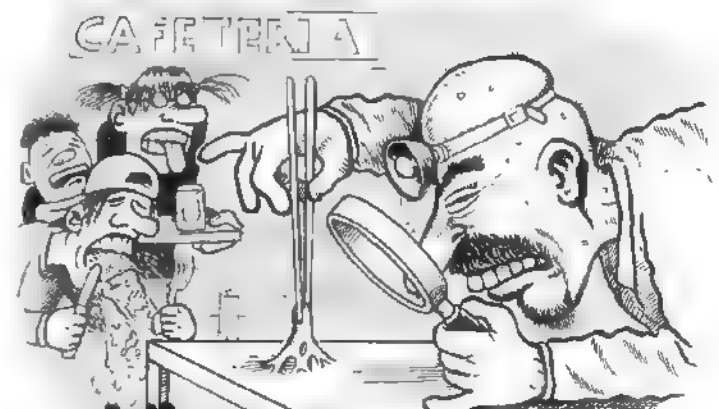
Which teen genius has been hocking loogies off the overpass onto unsuspecting motorists?



Which freakazoid customer made full use of the salad bar's sneeze guard?



What slimebucket's been clipping their toenails in the living room?



Who picked-and-flicked-it onto the cafeteria table?



NA NA NA NA, NA NA NA NA... WHITMAN! DEPT.

The superhero movie of the moment features a villain without rhyme or reason. This article doesn't have any reason, either... but at least it has rhyme! The Batman is the kind of film that provokes strong, opinionated reactions from the most intensely devoted Batman fans. Often before they've seen it

O BAT



BATMAN! MY BATMAN!

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND



O Batman! My Batman! I am your critic true.
The day I heard there'd be a film, I shouted out, "Woo-hoo!
A serious, mysterious and dignified aesthetic!"
I never guessed that Adam West would make my dream pathetic!
But O BIFF! BONK! THWACK!
With Bat-stuff in his belt.
(T'was much too small to hide the fact
That he wasn't svelte.)

O Batman! Fat Batman! Two decades then elapsed,
Till Michael Keaton played a Bat whose muscles had collapsed.
Our number three—Lord, finally!—had pecs and abs with ripples
Val Kilmer's fit, but holy \$#!&... his Batsuit came with nipples?
O those nips! nips! nips!
Revolting Eurocheese.
Yet things got worse when Clooney's nips
Battled Mr. Freeze.

O Batman! My Batman! Each film was super lame!
Eventually, there came a Bat with undeserved acclaim.
This Christian Bale! An epic fail! We heard his growling thrice, and
That rasp—but why? Bale's vocal fry makes cancer sound like Streisand!
O so grim! grim! grim!
And Affleck's worse than him!
But in the grouchy Batman wars,
Lego Batman wins.

O Batmen! My Batmen! I hate them, one and all!
And that includes Rob Pattinson, the next bum who will fall!
The buzz is there, but I don't care; I'm skeptical and skittish.
No need to think. I'm sure he'll stink this time, for being British!
But O gripe! gripe! gripe!
Trust me, I know what's best.
This dismal dark is getting old—
Bring back Adam West!

THE DYNAMIC UNO DEPT.

What's the hot action, feel-good hit of the summer that people are flocking to see? *Ghostbusters II*, of course! Which is why MAD now proudly presents its satire of...

BATMAN

In the past five years, Gotham has become a city with the worst crime rate in the nation! Thank God that a good citizen like Battyman has come forth to clean it all up!

Yeah. But where was that "Good Citizen" during the five years that the city was getting this bad?!

I am Battyman! Creature of the Night! Thanks to me, crimes after dark have decreased 50%!

Creature of the Night! Hah! Us criminals have just become more active in the mornings and afternoons! Daylight crimes have increased 150% since you showed up!

This s terrible!

Where?

Not really. You can see things like this all the time!

On New York, L.A., Chicago or Miami's Eleven O'Clock Evening News!



YMAN



WRITER STAN HART ARTIST MORT DRUCKER



Geez, bullets
don't have
any effect!
Doesn't
anything
hurt you?!?

If you
say that
my outfit
looks a
little girly,
that
really hurts!

Ha, ha!
Shake hands
with 40,000
volts!!!

That's
some
practical
joke!

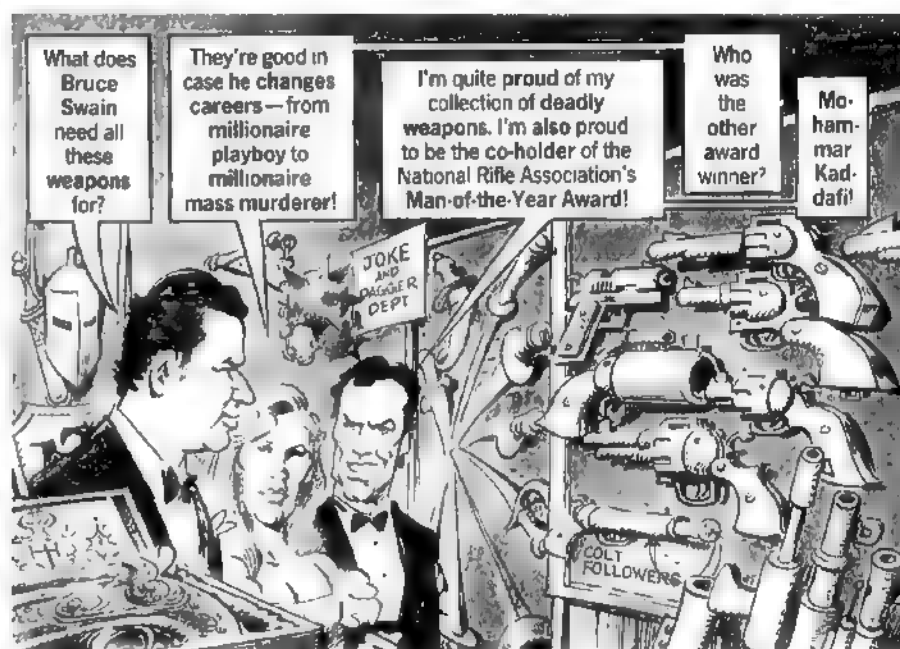
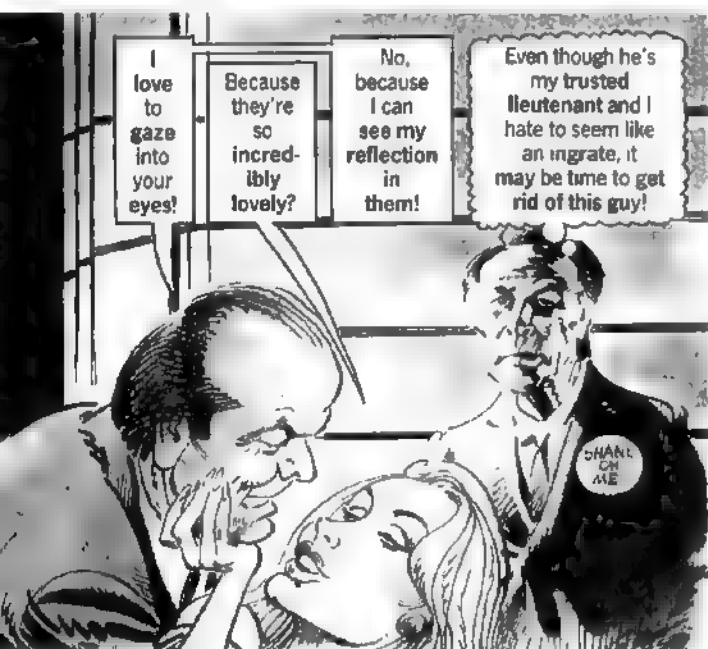
You should
see his
"Whoopie
Cushion!"

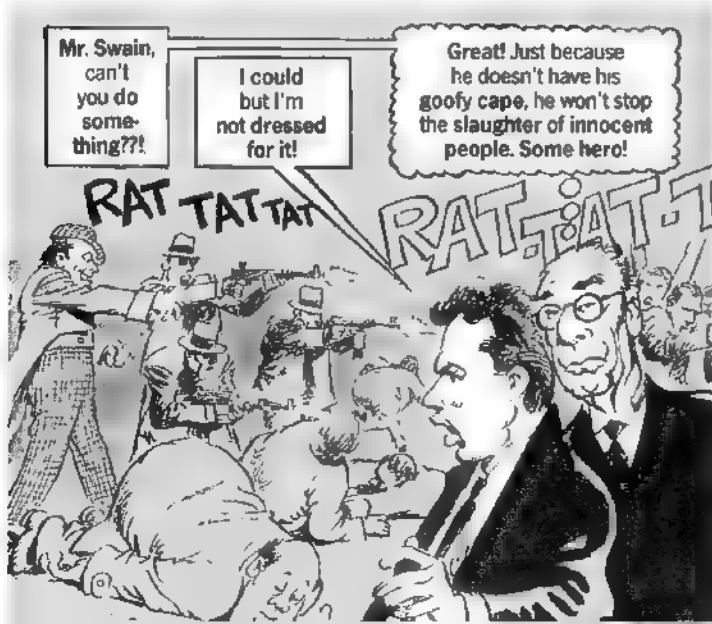
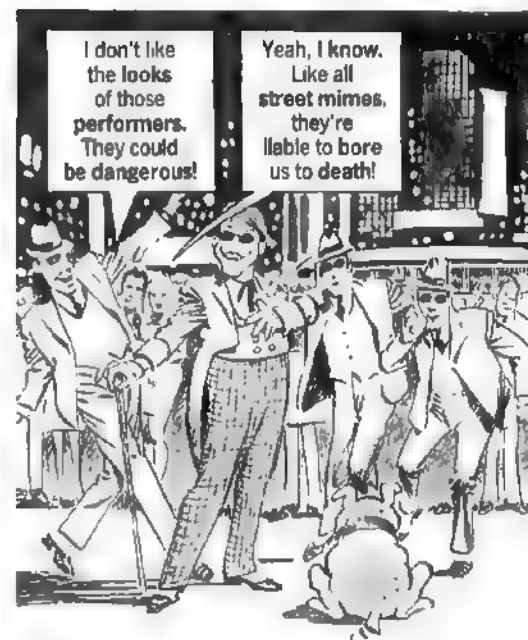
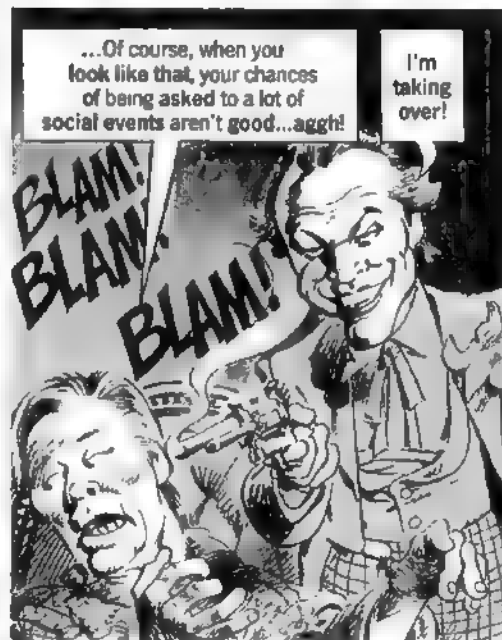
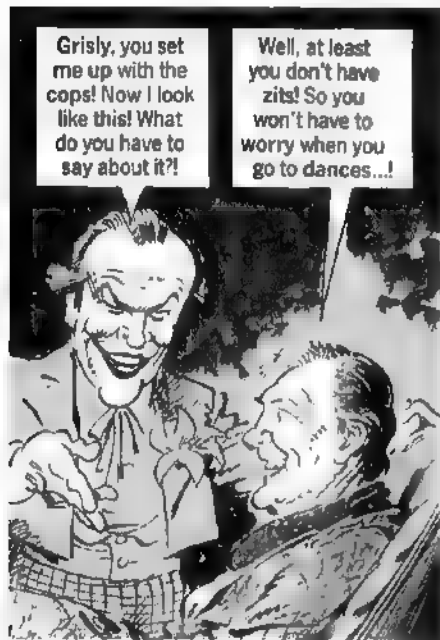
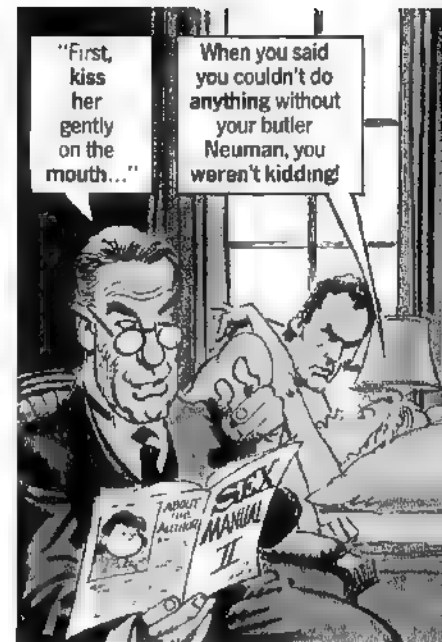
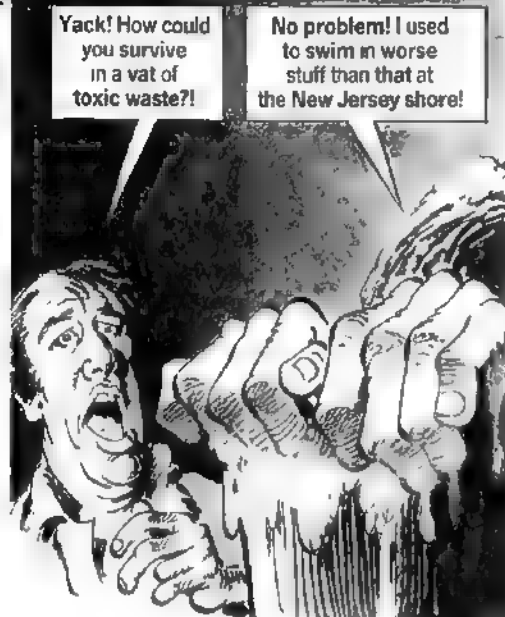
I wonder why
Battyman needs
such exotic
looking vehicles
as the Batty-
mobile and the
Battywing?

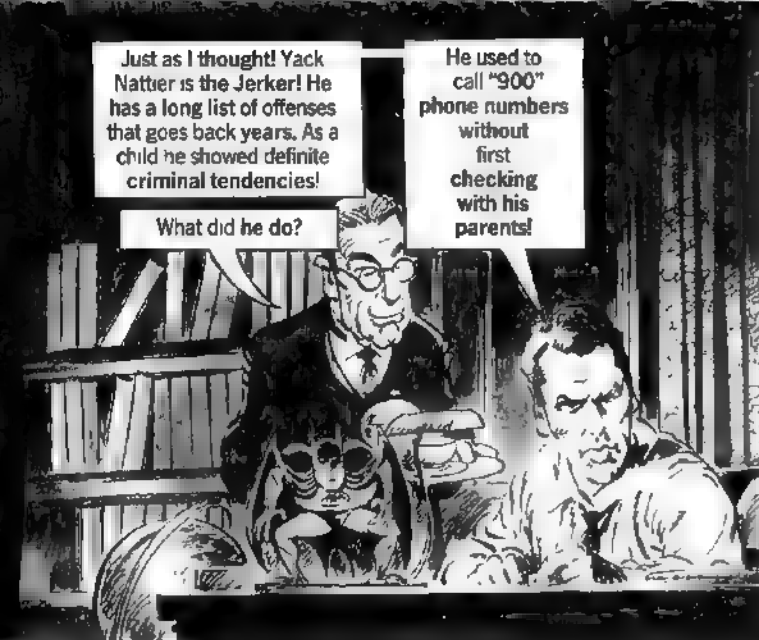
Actually, he doesn't! Toy
manufacturers do! While
Battyman uses the Batty-
mobile and the Battywing
to fight criminals, des-
perate toy makers will use
them to fight Nintendo!

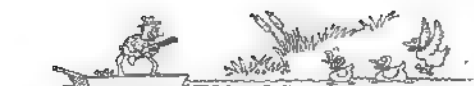


Mr.
DRUCKER









Must you drive so fast?... Who's the bimbo?... When's the last time you thought about your parents?... Did you have a good, healthy lunch today?... Tsk, tsk, such a boy could really drive you crazy...

Why is the Batty-mobile saying such annoying things?

I was originally programmed by my mother!



Doesn't driving like this frighten you?

No, I'm used to it!

How come?

I used to teach Driver's Ed to teenagers!




The Batty-mobile was supposed to turn into a helicopter and fly over tight spots like this!

Who told you that?

The salesman who sold it to me, some fellow named Joe Isuzu!

BLAM



THE NEXT DAY...


Neuman! The Jerker just kidnapped Icky from her apartment! How long will it take you to bring my Batty costume to the alley near 10 Street and Lois Lane?

At least two hours!

That's too long! Tell you what, put my costume in a Domino's Pizza box and have them deliver it! They'll get it here in 15 minutes!



Hey!



Get your own alley to change in!

MISSING - HAVE YOU SEEN THIS BOY?




Citizens of Gotham, I'm running things now and I promise you a kinder, gentler society! There'll be a thousand points of light!

Do you think the people are stupid enough to believe him?

Sure, the last joker who said that was elected president!

200



This city is faced with a new threat! Our police force has been disabled!


What happened?

The Jerker sipped a sleeping potion into the water used by the police!

Just how serious is it?

The cops are sleeping even when they're OFF duty!

Wow! Now that really is serious!



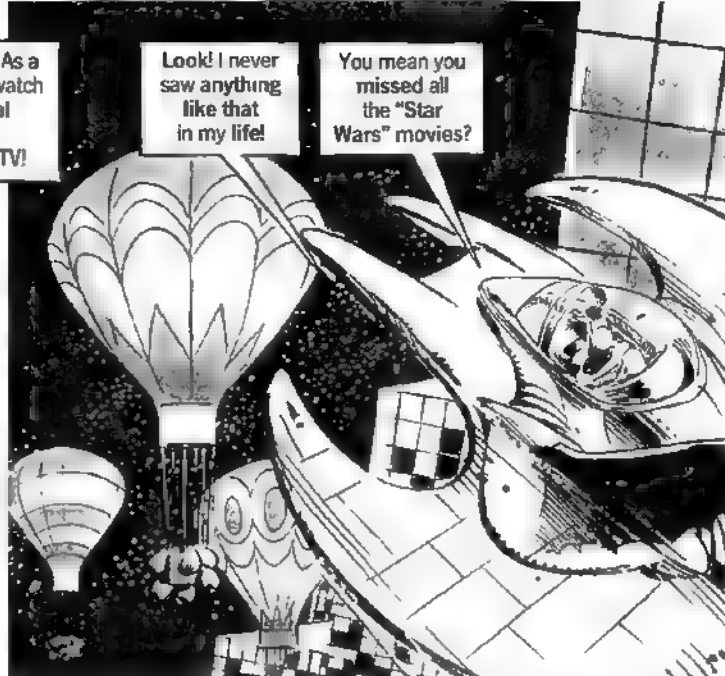
Listen, Battyman! I'm going to get you and when I do, I'm going to chop you into little bat pieces and sprinkle you over the city. Yeah, yeah, yeah!!!

Something must have influenced him in his childhood to make him sound so wild and strange!

Something did. As a kid he used to watch professional wrestling interviews on TV!

Look! I never saw anything like that in my life!

You mean you missed all the "Star Wars" movies?

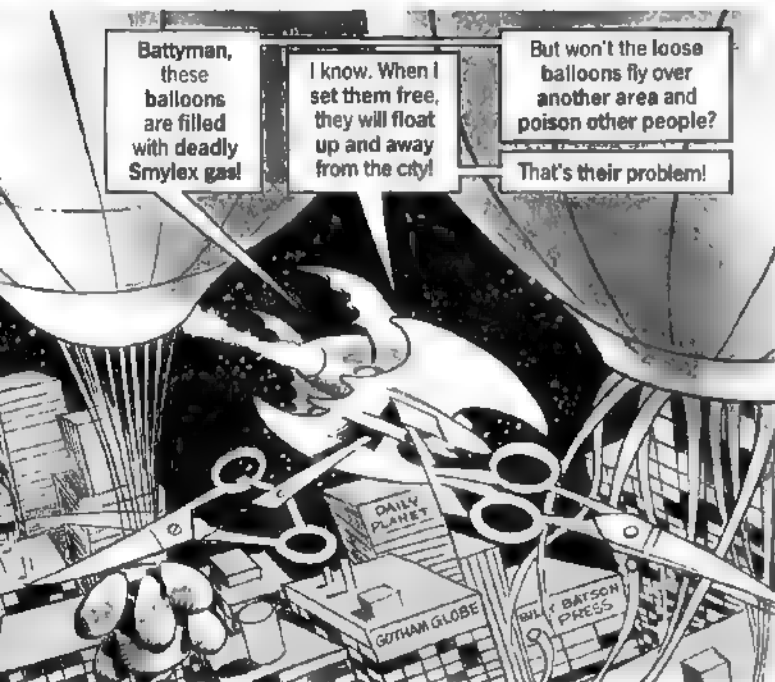


Battyman, these balloons are filled with deadly Smylex gas!

I know. When I set them free, they will float up and away from the city!

But won't the loose balloons fly over another area and poison other people?

That's their problem!



Take that!

Take that!

Take that!

Take that!

Wow! This is a historic event! It's the first "gotcha-last" game to the finish!



I know we're mortal enemies, Battyman, but please do me one favor.

Don't save me.

Why not?

Because if I live, they'll just put me in the sequel and I've got an acting career to think about!

What?

Hey, Jerker, I've got a career to consider, too! Wait for me!!!



If you live in a big city... or a small town, for that matter... the odds are that sooner or later you're gonna be mugged! So, as a public service, MAD offers these lines of dialogue calculated to

BLUFF THAT MUGGER!

WRITER: S. NELSON BRIDWELL ARTIST: BRUCE DAY

Gee, you're the first person that's spoken to me since I escaped from the Insane Asylum's Violent Ward!

Help yourself! I just want to warn you! Since I saw "Papillon," I keep my money in a strange place!

Beat it! There's a Mafia Contract out on me, and anybody that's seen with me is as good as dead!

You're welcome to it! I'm sick and tired of trying to pass these marked bills from the ransom!

Congratulations! You're gonna be the tenth mugger I've killed this month with my Kung Fu!

Sure, I've got something for you! Where do you want it... in the belly or the head?

Great! This'll give me a good workout for my upcoming title fight with Foreman!

No, no! You're doing it all wrong! Let an EXPERIENCED mugger show you how!

I like your style, kid! How'd you like to move up to where the REAL dough is?

That's it! Fantastic! You're exactly the actor I need for my next picture!

Take it all! I'm dying from a highly-contagious disease anyway!

Okay, boys! Our stakeout worked! Come and get 'im!!

Oh, God! Please don't let me kill again!!



Here's a word you've probably missed: *onomatopoeia*. Since we're a humor magazine, you may think we made it up, like we did those other silly words, *nerfecsterpoc* and *vog*. **YOU FOOL!!** An onomatopoeia is a word that sounds like the thing it denotes. For example, "buzz" is an onomatopoeia. Get it? Probably not, which is why we're scrapping our plans to call this article "A MAD Look at Brand Name Onomatopoeias," and simply calling it



REALLY

APPROPRIATE

BRAND NAME



WRITER RUSS COOPER
ARTIST JOHN POUND



SOUND EFFECTS



THE DORK KNIGHT DEPT.

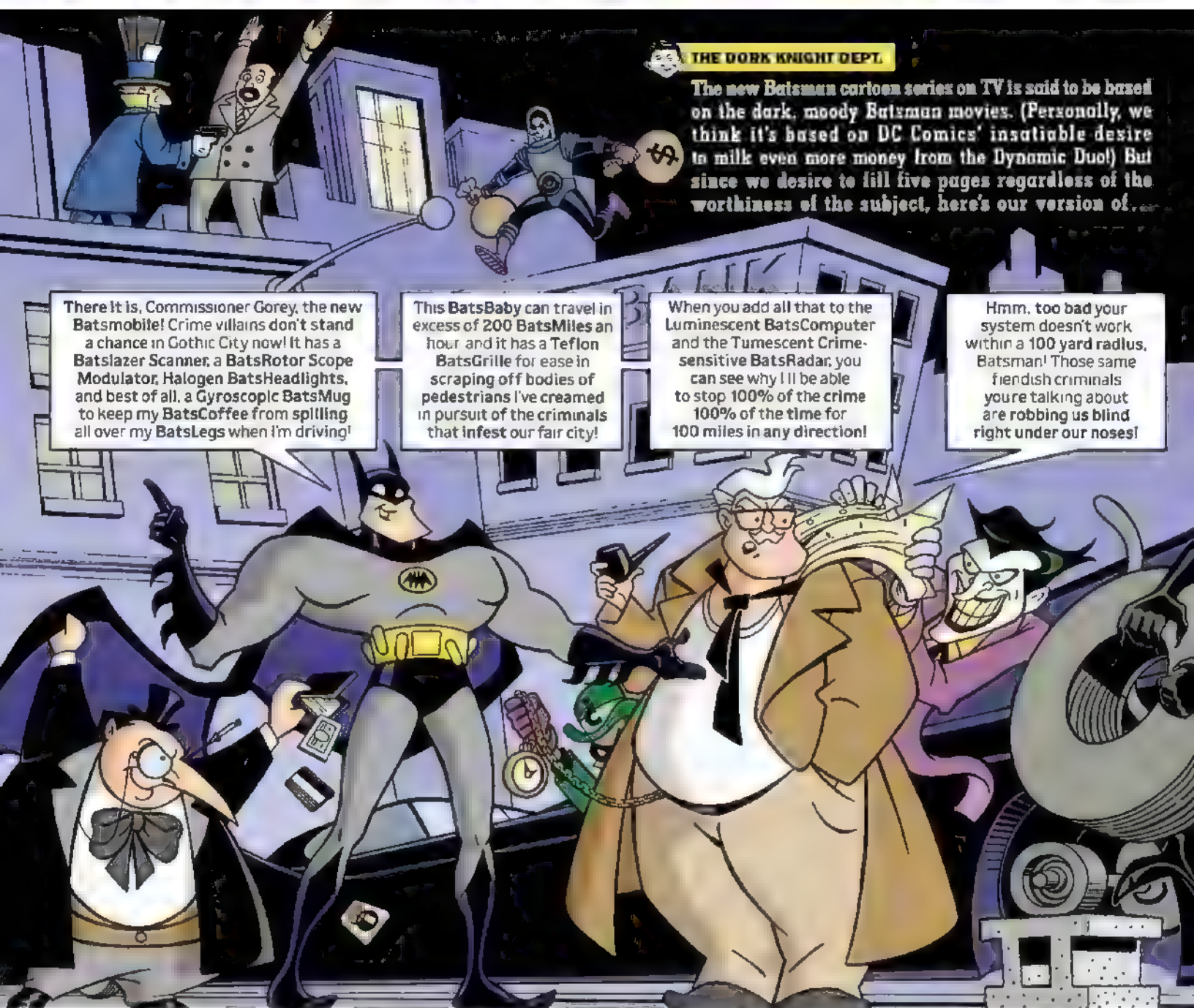
The new Batman cartoon series on TV is said to be based on the dark, moody Batman movies. (Personally, we think it's based on DC Comics' insatiable desire to milk even more money from the Dynamic Duo!) But since we desire to fill five pages regardless of the worthiness of the subject, here's our version of...

There it is, Commissioner Gorey, the new Batsmobile! Crime villains don't stand a chance in Gotham City now! It has a Batslazer Scanner, a BatsRotor Scope Modulator, Halogen BatsHeadlights, and best of all, a Gyroscopic BatsMug to keep my BatsCoffee from spilling all over my BatsLegs when I'm driving!

This BatsBaby can travel in excess of 200 BatsMiles an hour and it has a Teflon BatsGrille for ease in scraping off bodies of pedestrians I've creamed in pursuit of the criminals that infest our fair city!

When you add all that to the Luminescent BatsComputer and the Tumescant Crime-sensitive BatsRadar, you can see why I'll be able to stop 100% of the crime 100% of the time for 100 miles in any direction!

Hmm, too bad your system doesn't work within a 100 yard radius, Batman! Those same fiendish criminals you're talking about are robbing us blind right under our noses!



WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO

Batsman! It's the BatsAlarm! Turn on the BatsMonitor! The BatsCam must be filming a crime!

I'd like to turn on the Bats-Monitor, Ribbin, but I can't find the freaking BatsRemote! Neuman, my loyal and devoted BatsButler, help!

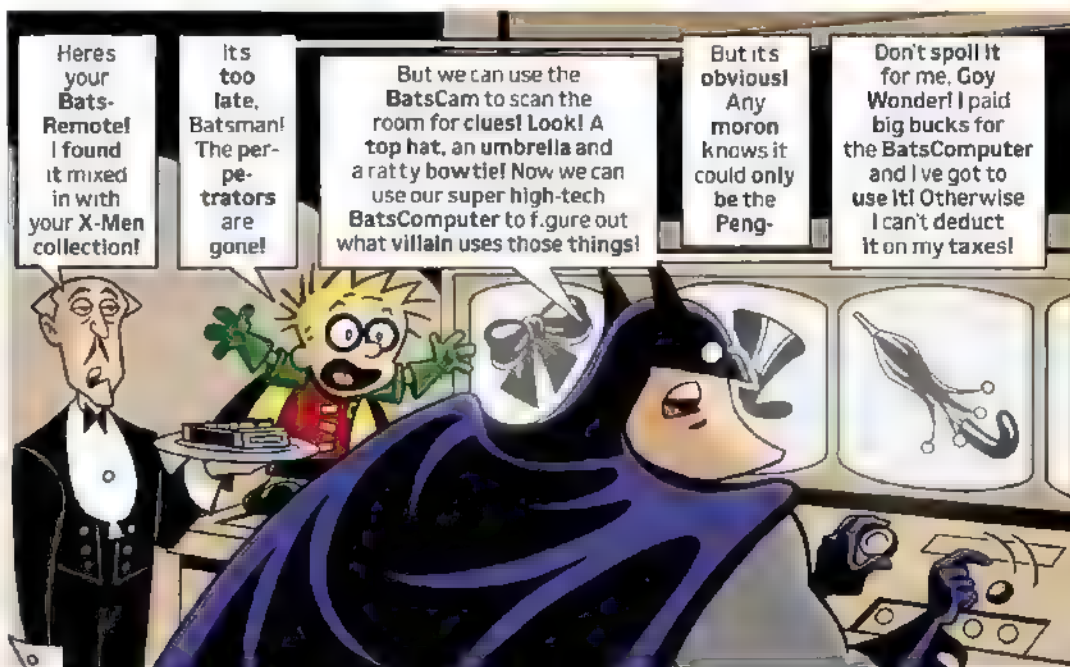
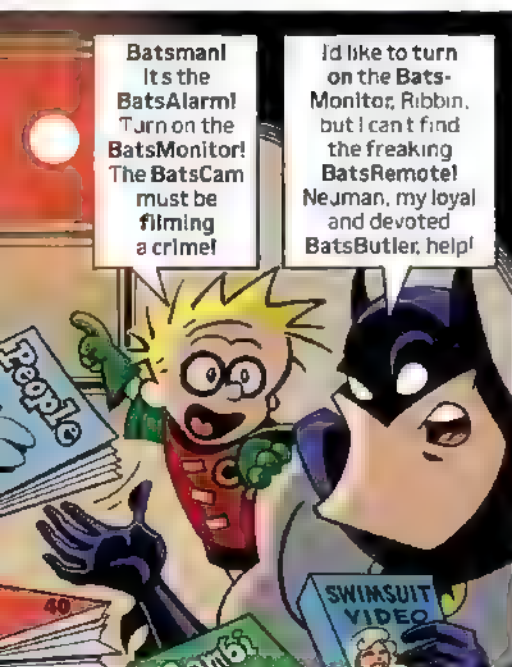
Here's your Bats-Remote! I found it mixed in with your X-Men collection!

It's too late, Batman! The perpetrators are gone!

But we can use the BatsCam to scan the room for clues! Look! A top hat, an umbrella and a ratty bowtie! Now we can use our super high-tech BatsComputer to figure out what villain uses those things!

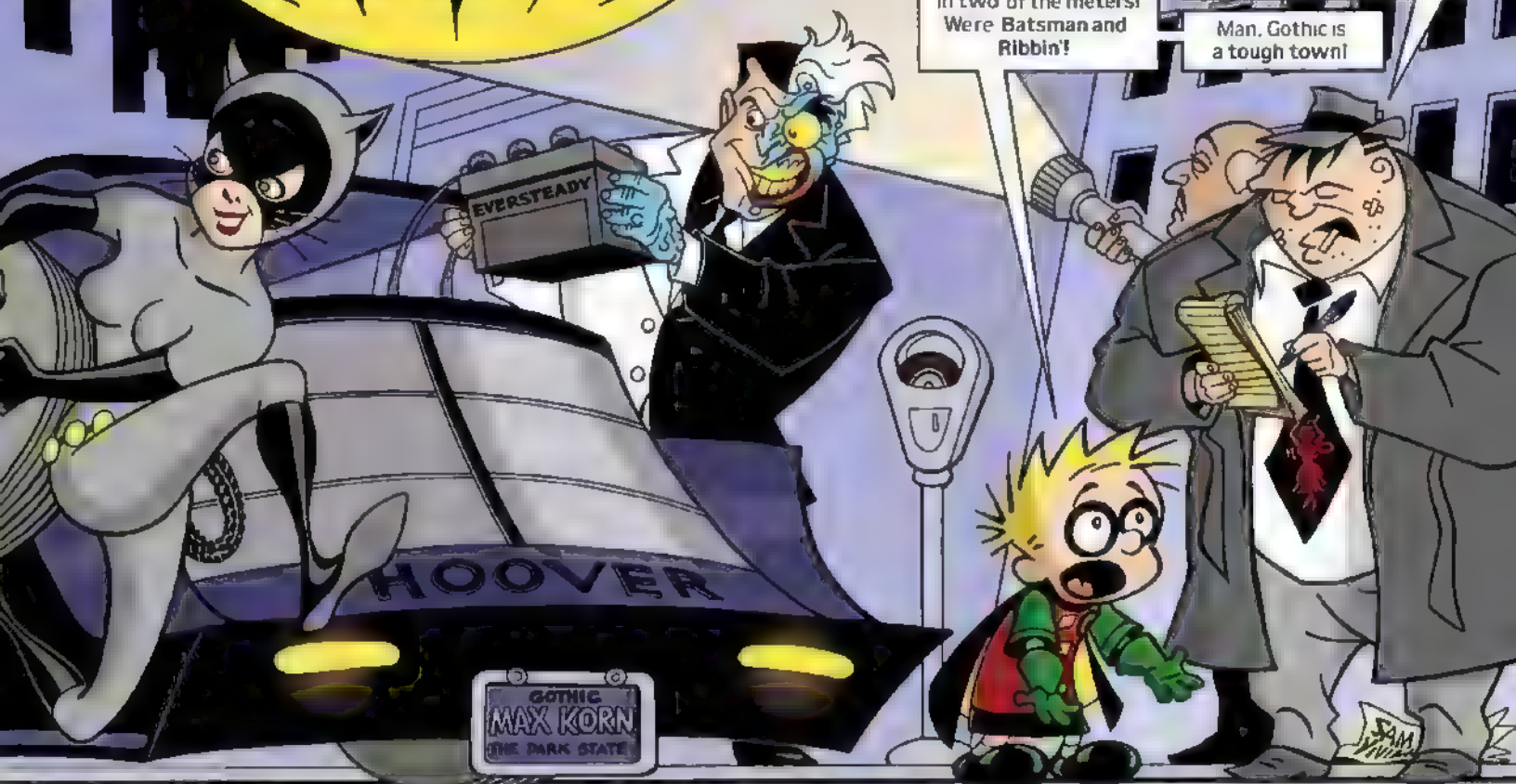
But it's obvious! Any moron knows it could only be the Peng-

Don't spoil it for me, Goy Wonder! I paid big bucks for the BatsComputer and I've got to use it! Otherwise I can't deduct it on my taxes!



BATSMAN

THE ANEMIC SERIES



Come on, give us a break! So the Batsmobile takes up three parking spaces and we only put money in two of the meters! Were Batsman and Ribbin'!

Hey, I give you a break, and the next thing I know some other meter-beater like Bill Clinton or the Pope is gonna want a break, too!

Man, Gothic is a tough town!

ARTIST SAM VIVIANO

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #322, OCT 1993

Master Bruce, there was just a bulletin on TV! The Pengrin has vanished without a trace!

Damn! Just when my Bats-Computer figured out that the villain w.th the top hat, umbrella and ratty bowtie WAS the Pengrin!

Perhaps you should get off your Bats-Butt and spend a little less time frolicking with Master Ribbin' and a little more time chasing down criminals!

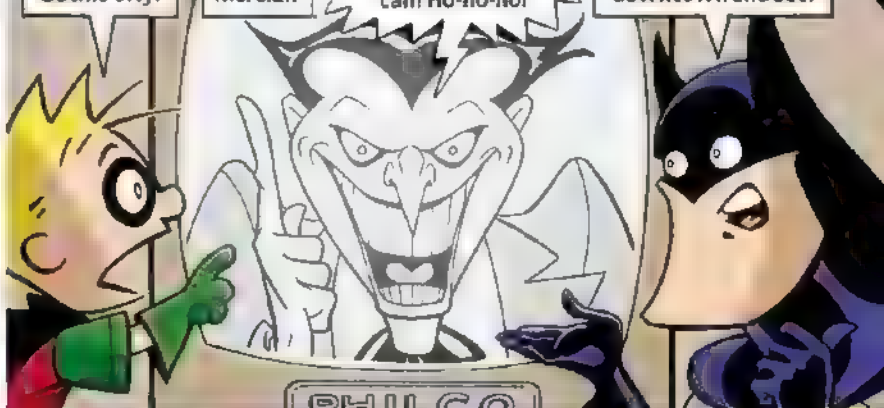


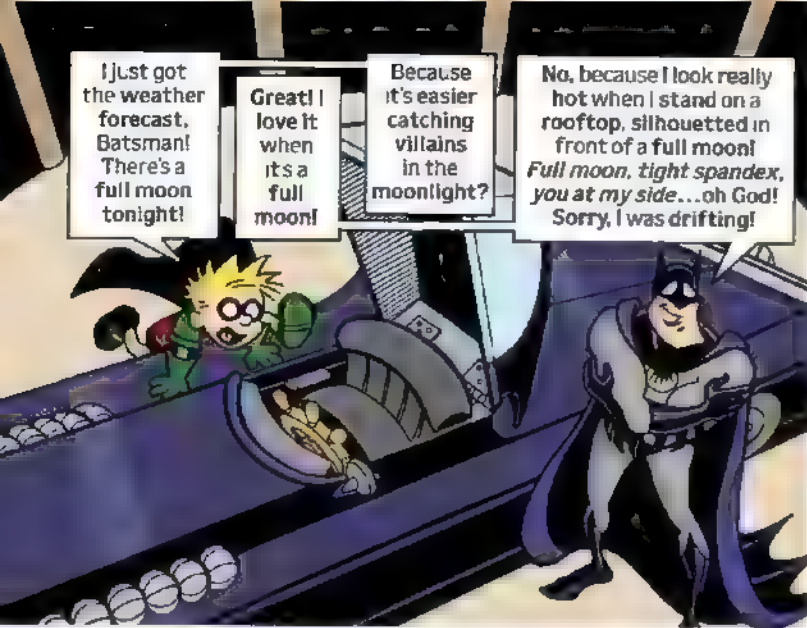
Look! The Jerker's on TV! I bet he's unleashing another of his diabolical plans on Gothic City!

No, I've seen this before! It's his infomercial!

Call me now on the Psychotic Friends Network! Only \$9.95 a deranged minute! Ha he-ha! 24 hour minimum per call! Ho-ho-ho!

See? The Jerker's joined a higher class of thieves along with Cher and Dionne Warwick! But I wonder what he's really up to! Let's drive downtown and see!



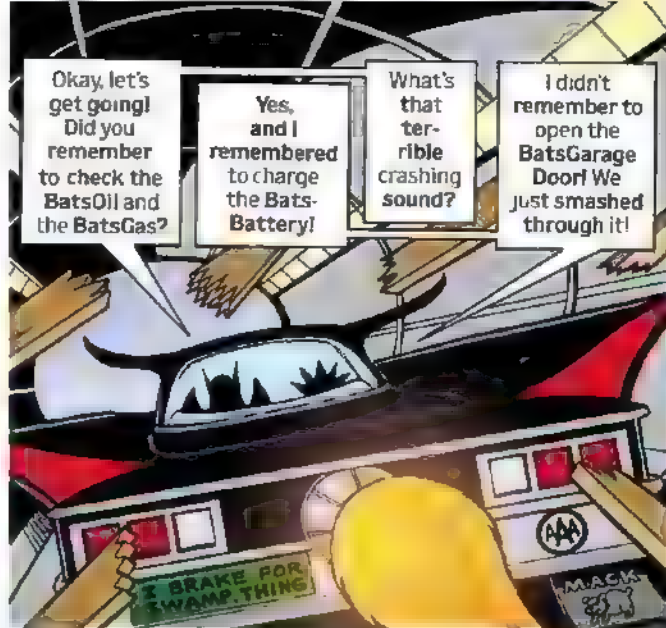


I just got the weather forecast, Batman! There's a full moon tonight!

Great! I love it when it's a full moon!

Because it's easier catching villains in the moonlight?

No, because I look really hot when I stand on a rooftop, silhouetted in front of a full moon! *Full moon, tight spandex, you at my side...oh God! Sorry, I was drifting!*

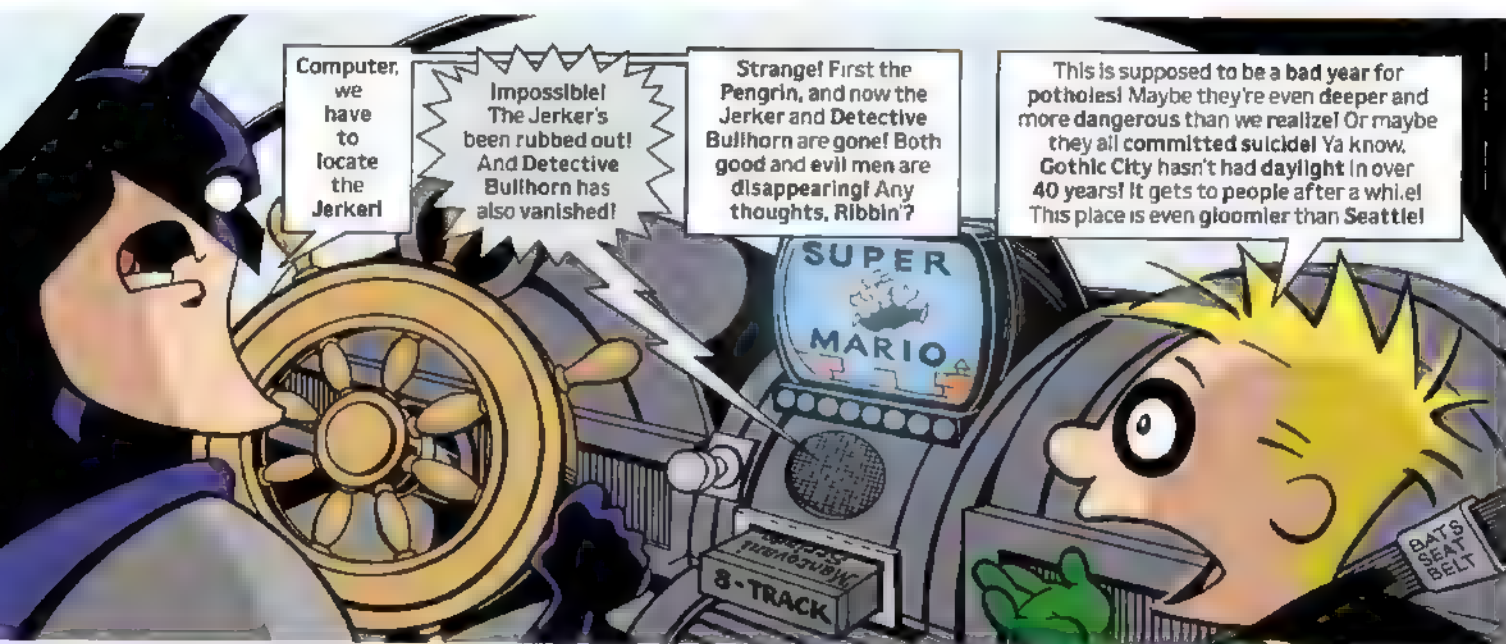


Okay, let's get going! Did you remember to check the BatsOil and the BatsGas?

Yes, and I remembered to charge the Bats-Battery!

What's that terrible crashing sound?

I didn't remember to open the BatsGarage Door! We just smashed through it!



Computer, we have to locate the Jerker!

Impossible! The Jerker's been rubbed out! And Detective Bullhorn has also vanished!

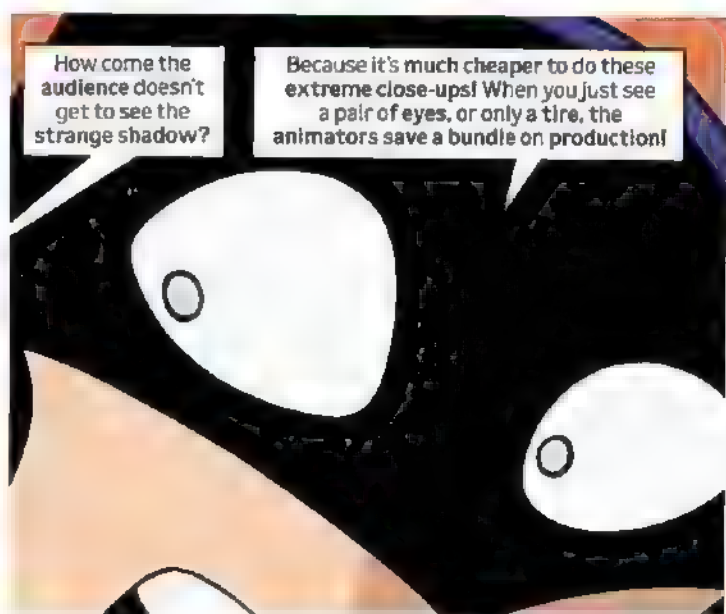
Stranger! First the Penglin, and now the Jerker and Detective Bullhorn are gone! Both good and evil men are disappearing! Any thoughts, Ribbin'?

This is supposed to be a bad year for potholes! Maybe they're even deeper and more dangerous than we realize! Or maybe they all committed suicide! Ya know, Gotham City hasn't had daylight in over 40 years! It gets to people after a while! This place is even gloomier than Seattle!



Why did you stop the Batmobile?

I saw a strange shadow in that warehouse!



How come the audience doesn't get to see the strange shadow?

Because it's much cheaper to do these extreme close-ups! When you just see a pair of eyes, or only a tire, the animators save a bundle on production!

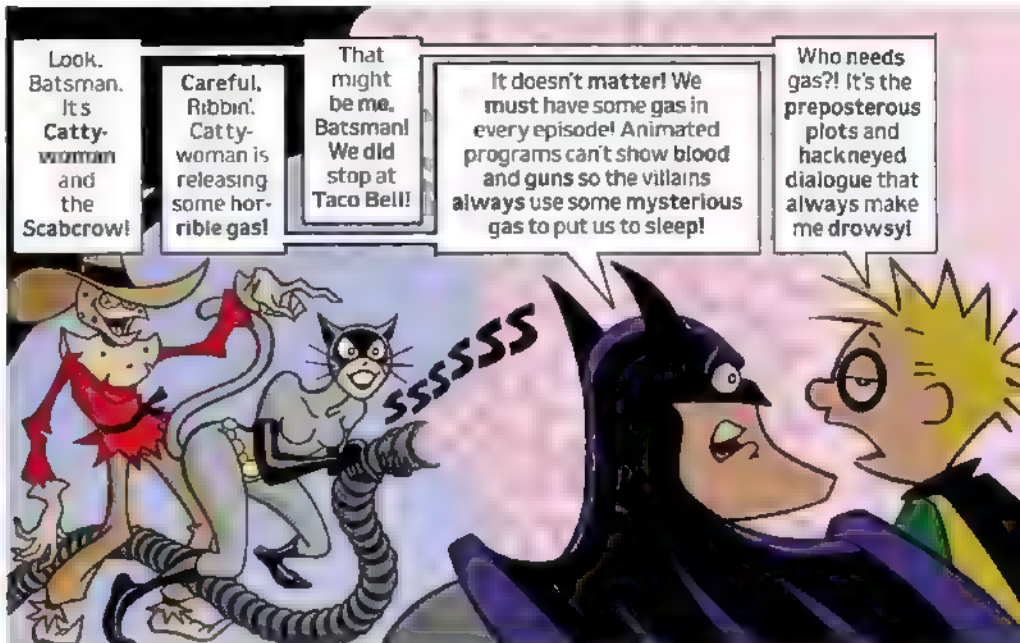


This is another way the producers save money—totally dark panels just like the movie! But this is nuts! I can't see where I'm walking, Batsman!

Don't worry, Ribbin. I've got your hand!

Er...that's not my hand, big guy!

Oh...Sorry... "little guy!"



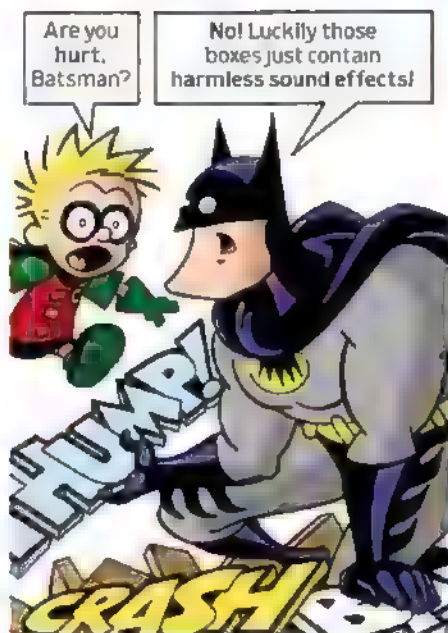
Look, Batsman. It's Cattywoman and the Scabcrow!

Careful, Ribbin! Cattywoman is releasing some horrible gas!

That might be me, Batsman! We did stop at Taco Bell!

It doesn't matter! We must have some gas in every episode! Animated programs can't show blood and guns so the villains always use some mysterious gas to put us to sleep!

Who needs gas?! It's the preposterous plots and hackneyed dialogue that always make me drowsy!



Are you hurt, Batsman?

No! Luckily those boxes just contain harmless sound effects!



Batsman took off after Cattywoman, but he seems to be going in circles!

He is, Commissioner! His BatsRope missed the billboard on the top of that building and got caught on the blade of your police helicopter! Look at him go! Wheel!



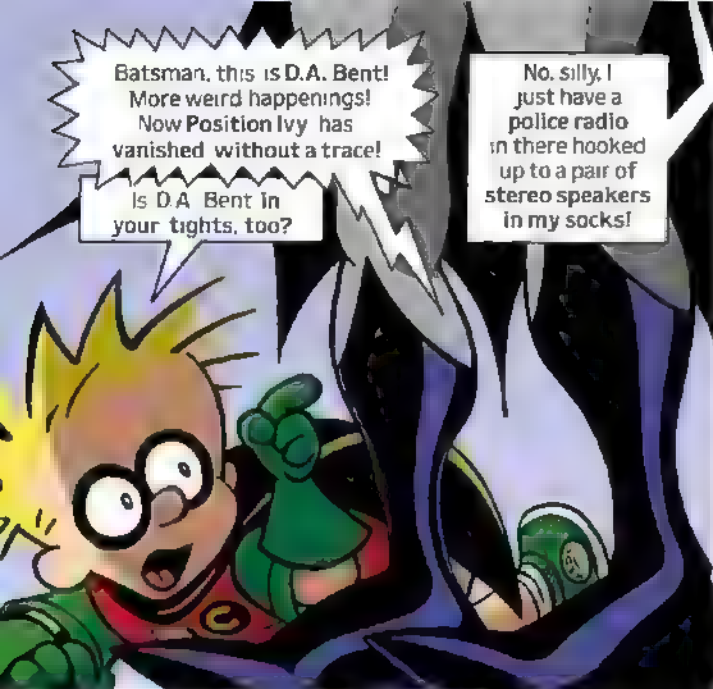
You can stop looking for weapons in your BatsBelt to use against Cattywoman! She suddenly vanished without a trace! And so did the Scabcrow!

I'm not looking for weapons, I'm looking for aspirins! That helicopter spin gave me one ferocious BatsMigraine!



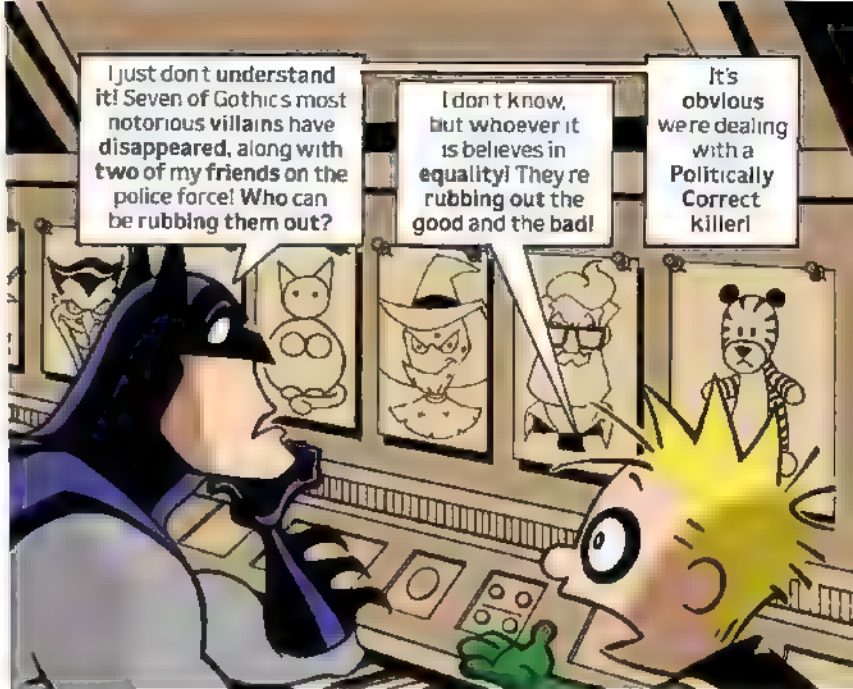
Good grief, Batsman! Certainly you've taken everything you possibly can out of your BatsBelt! There can't be anything else left in there!

There's one more thing left, Ribbin'—another BatsBelt! Now I can start all over again!



Batsman, this is D.A. Bent!
More weird happenings!
Now Position Ivy has
vanished without a trace!
Is D.A. Bent in
your tights, too?

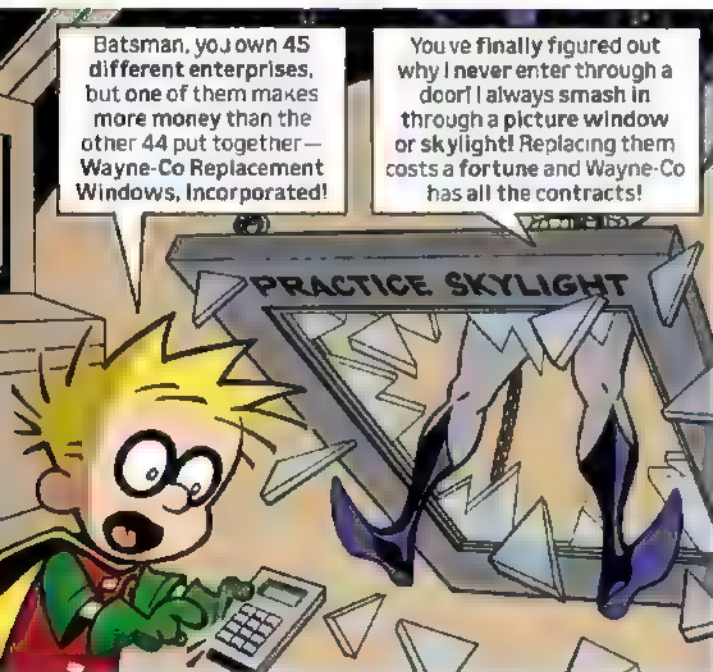
No, silly. I
just have a
police radio
in there hooked
up to a pair of
stereo speakers
in my socks!



I just don't understand
it! Seven of Gotham's most
notorious villains have
disappeared, along with
two of my friends on the
police force! Who can
be rubbing them out?

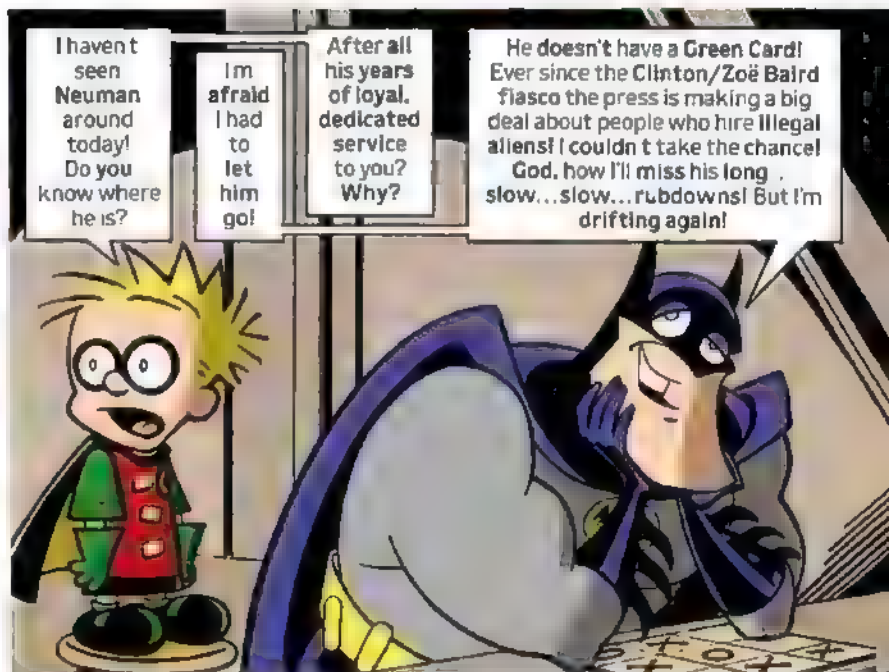
I don't know,
but whoever it
is believes in
equality! They're
rubbing out the
good and the bad!

It's
obvious
we're dealing
with a
Politically
Correct
killer!



Batsman, you own 45
different enterprises,
but one of them makes
more money than the
other 44 put together —
Wayne-Co Replacement
Windows, Incorporated!

You've finally figured out
why I never enter through a
door! I always smash in
through a picture window
or skylight! Replacing them
costs a fortune and Wayne-Co
has all the contracts!



I haven't
seen
Neuman
around
today!
Do you
know where
he is?

I'm
afraid
I had
to let
him
go!

After all
his years
of loyal,
dedicated
service
to you?
Why?

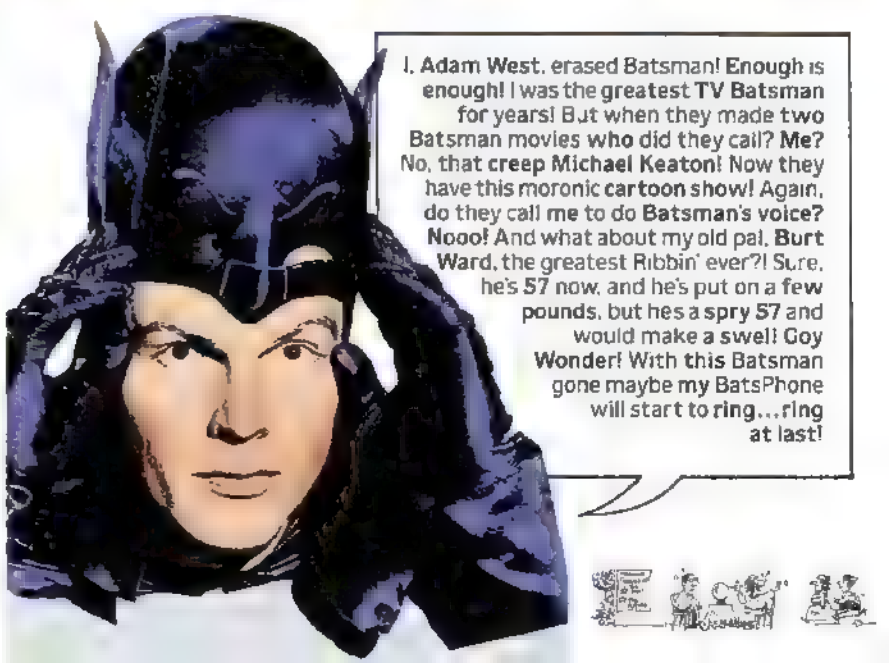
He doesn't have a Green Card!
Ever since the Clinton/Zoe Baird
fiasco the press is making a big
deal about people who hire illegal
aliens! I couldn't take the chance!
God, how I'll miss his long,
slow... slow... rubdowns! But I'm
drifting again!



Ribbin, look!
Whoever or
whatever
has been rubbing
out the others
is now rubbing
me out!

Do you
have
any
idea
who it
is?!

No, do you? Better
answer me quick,
Ribbin, before
he erases my ears
and I won't be able
to hear you!
Nuts! There they go!



I, Adam West, erased Batsman! Enough is
enough! I was the greatest TV Batsman
for years! But when they made two
Batsman movies who did they call? Me?
No, that creep Michael Keaton! Now they
have this moronic cartoon show! Again,
do they call me to do Batsman's voice?
Nooo! And what about my old pal, Burt
Ward, the greatest Ribbin' ever?! Sure,
he's 57 now, and he's put on a few
pounds, but he's a spry 57 and
would make a swell Goy
Wonder! With this Batsman
gone maybe my BatsPhone
will start to ring...ring
at last!



HORRIFYING CRIME CLICHES...



WRITER **FRANK JACOBS** ARTIST **PAUL COKER**

Packing A ROD



Committing A FELONY



Running A RACKET



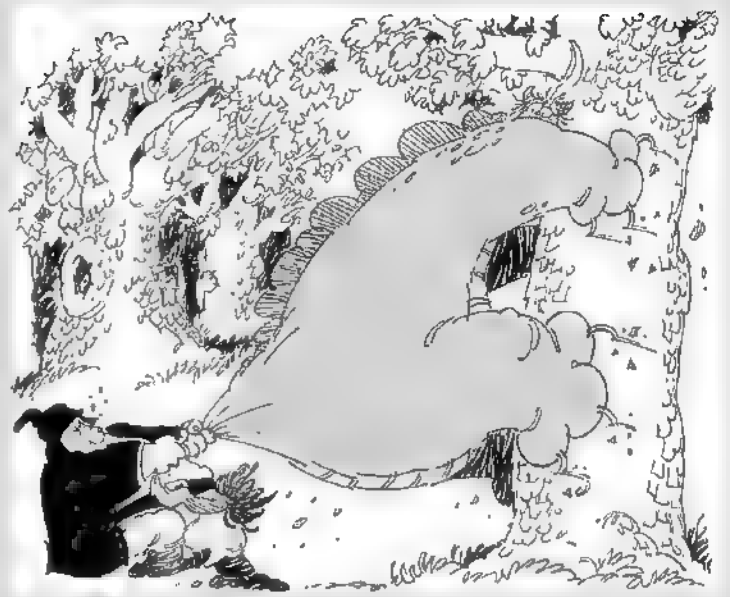
Putting Out A CONTRACT



Ignoring A SUMMONS



Pulling Off A CAPER



Impaneling A JURY



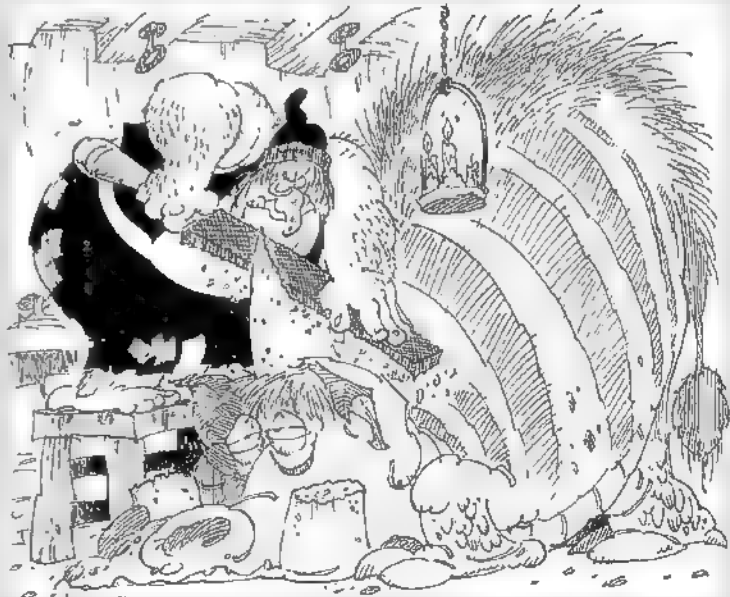
Delivering A VERDICT



Getting Off With An ACQUITTAL



Filing An APPEAL



Ducking A WARRANT



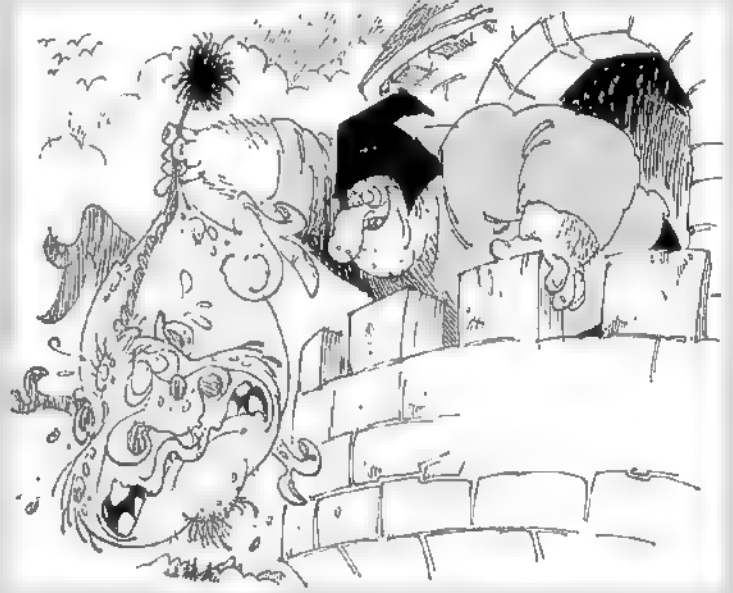
Copping A PLEA



Beating A RAP



Suspending A SENTENCE



Overturning A CONVICTION



Serving A STIFF TERM



I swear, I'm afraid to go out at night! There's so much crime in the streets!

Oh, I have that problem licked!

First, I bought myself a can of Mace! Then I got a Police Whistle! Then I got this big Hat Pin ...

Then I got this ferocious Attack Dog! Then, to make absolutely sure I'm safe ...

... I stay at home at night!



BERG'S EYE-VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

CRIME

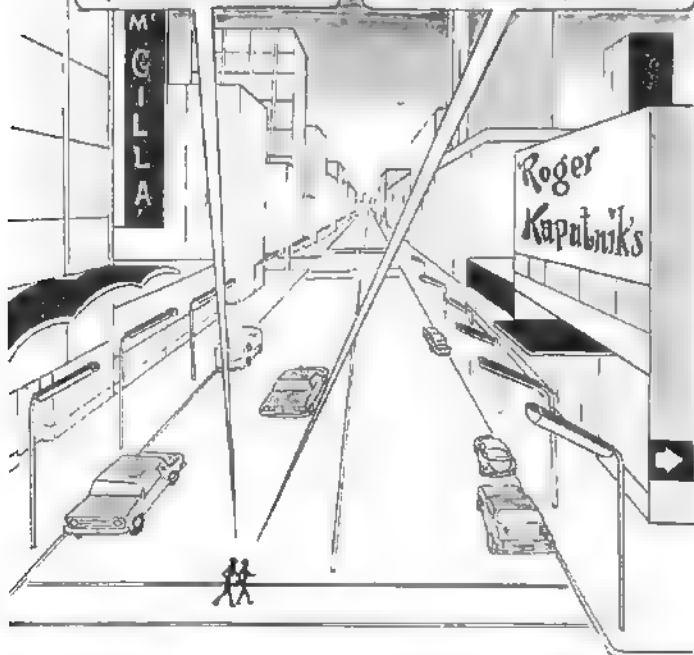
Boy ... this was some fantastic idea the City Anti-Crime Commission had, huh ... lighting up these dark streets!

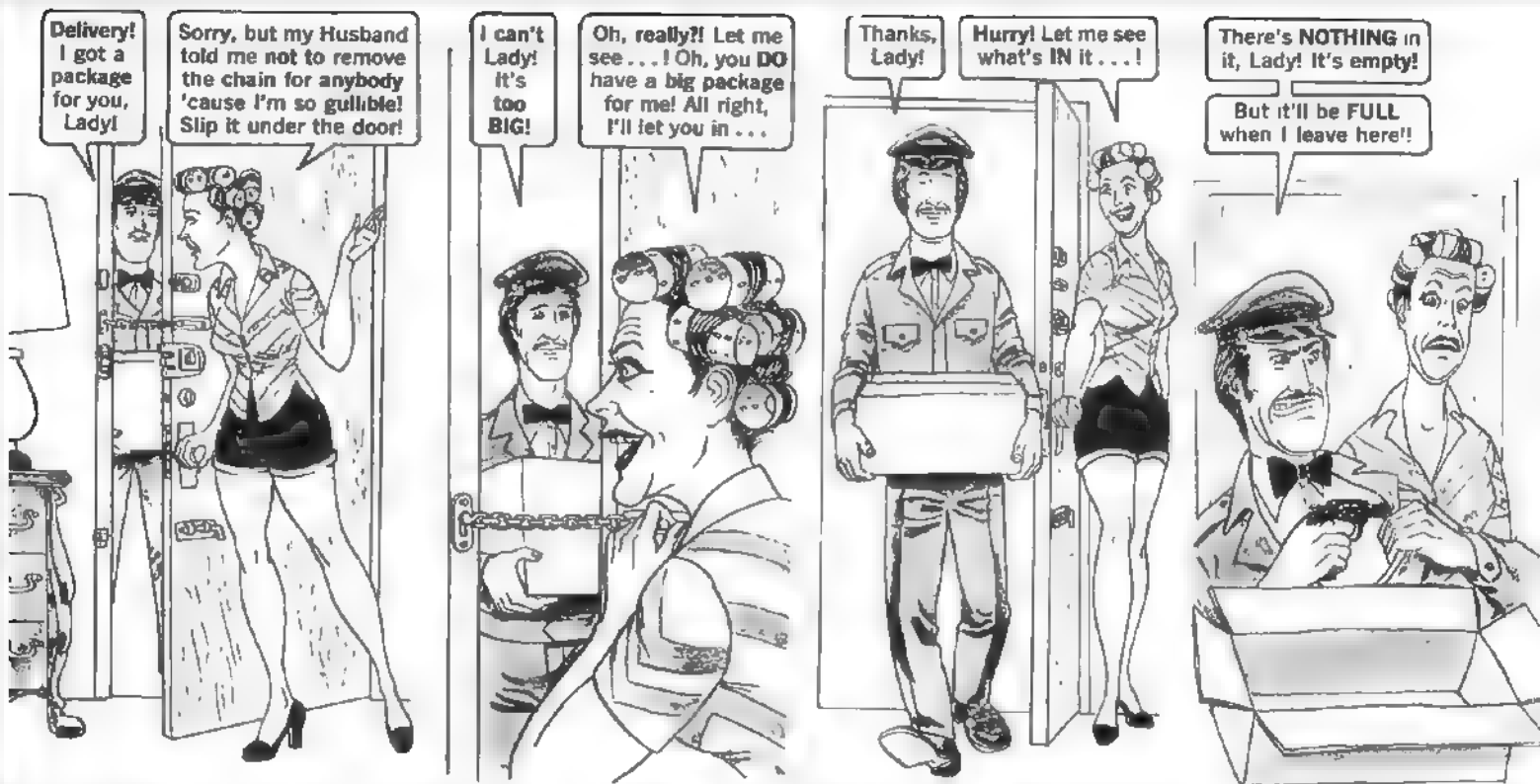
You better believe it! Before they came up with that move, the streets in this town were so dark, you couldn't see your hand in front of your face!

Now, no matter what time of night it is, you can go to work on streets that are lit up bright as day! You don't have to worry any more!

Now you can really see which cars to break into!

Yeah! Here's one with some suitcases in it! Pass the pliers ...





IN THE STREETS

WRITER & ARTIST DAVE BERG



We are in the midst of the worst crime wave in history! And what's the biggest cause of crime? Drug addiction! Drug addicts have to steal to finance their habit!



I say they should take all the drug addicts and put 'em in Concentration Camps! Let 'em prey on each other, and leave us honest folks alone!



That is the worst, Fascist, un-American idea I ever heard of! Besides . . . think of all the money that would be wasted!



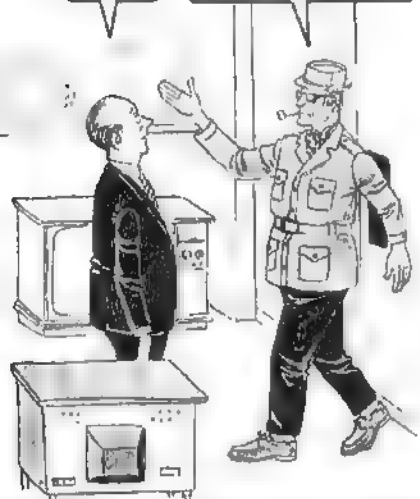
Huh? What money would be wasted?

All the money I spent burglar-proofing my home!



You—you're back here again?!

Yep! This is the third time my house was broken into—and my television set stolen!!



And you have to replace it again, eh? Let me show you our stock . . .

As you can see, we have a large variety!

How about this one?



I don't recommend that model! It'll give you nothing but trouble!

Good! I'll take it!!



Let the next house-breaker suffer!!



See this lamp! It's connected to a gadget that automatically turns the light on at dusk! A light is supposed to scare off burglars when we're not home!



Isn't that Ingenious?! Modern-day Technology has made such great strides!



Big deal! It didn't do ME any good! We were ripped off anyway!



Really? How did that happen?



It happened because of Modern-day Technology!



The bulb in the lamp blew out!



There were so many reports of burglaries and break-ins that I figured I'd better do something to protect myself!



So I bought myself a double-barrelled shot gun, and put it under my bed—just in case!



Sure enough, I come home one night ... and there's a burglar in the house!



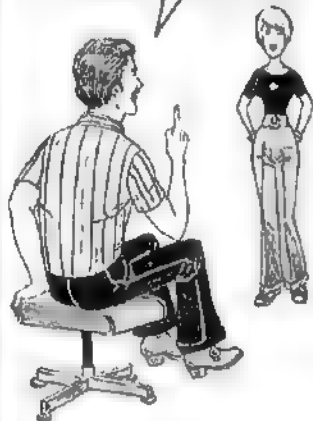
Did you get your shot-gun?



No ... the BURGLAR was hiding under the bed!!



The crime rate is so high, many Insurance Companies won't sell Theft Insurance! And they cancel existing policies when they run out! So if you really want Theft Insurance you have to pay exorbitant prices for it!



But I felt that insuring my material possessions was more important than saving money, so I paid the big premiums, just to have peace of mind!



But you hardly HAVE any possessions!



I know! I've been selling them off to raise money to pay the big premiums!



Oh, darn! I don't have any paper bags! What am I going to do with this stuff?

You've got a shopping bag! Use that!

Sometimes, you actually make sense! I'll be right back! I'm taking it downstairs ...



HEY!!

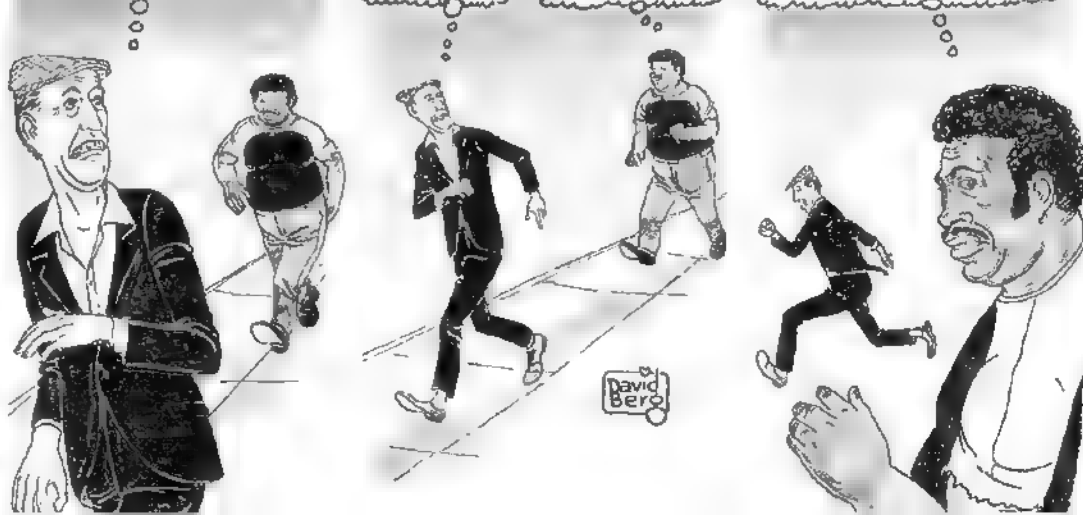
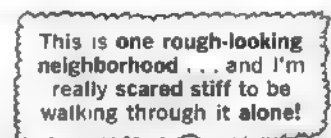
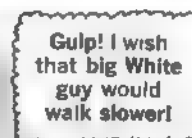
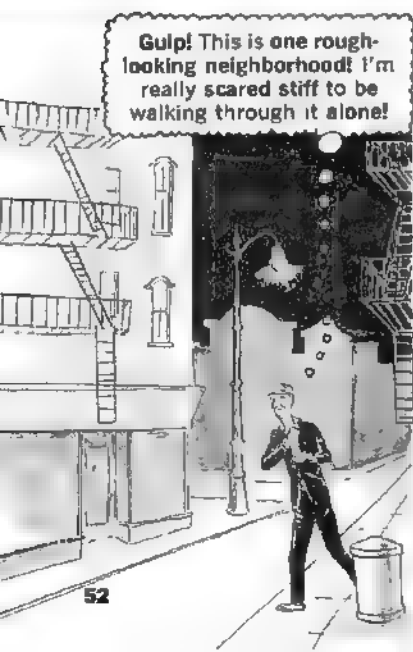
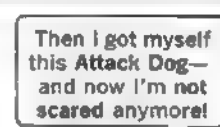
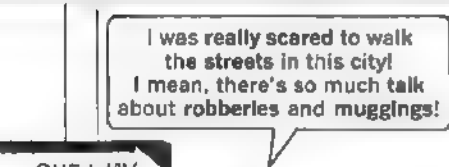
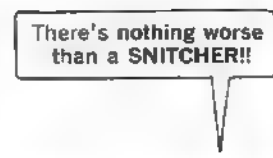
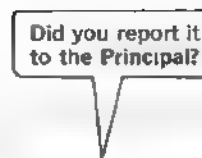
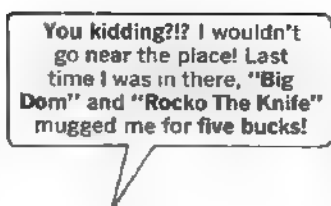


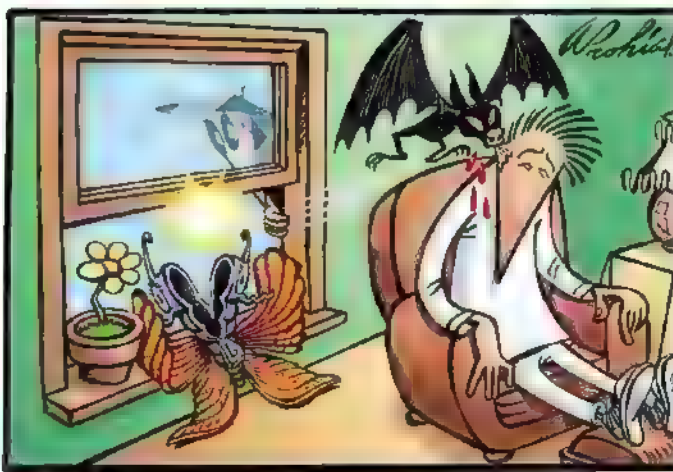
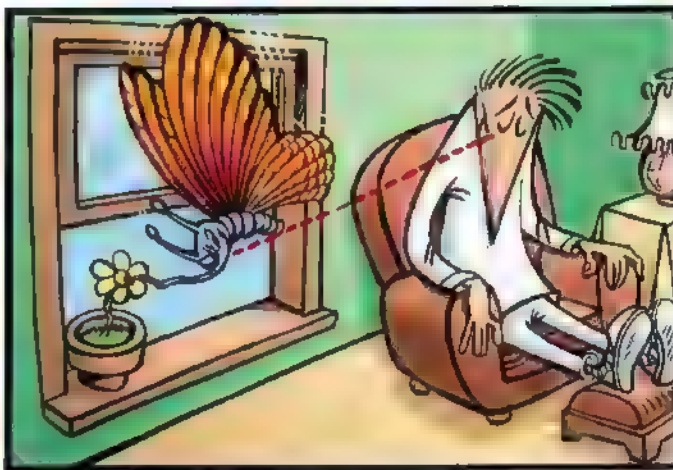
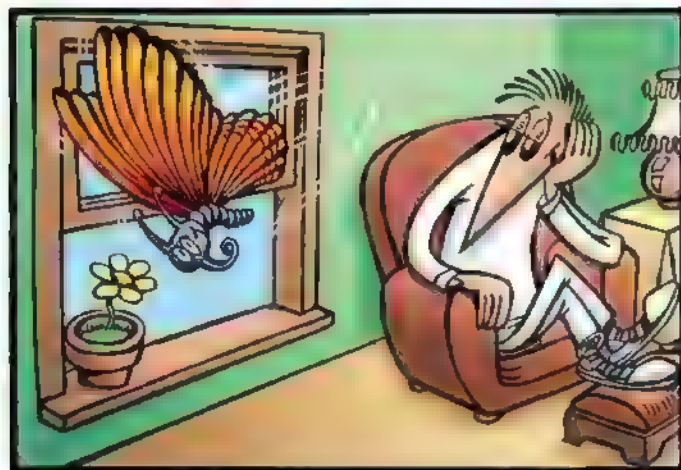
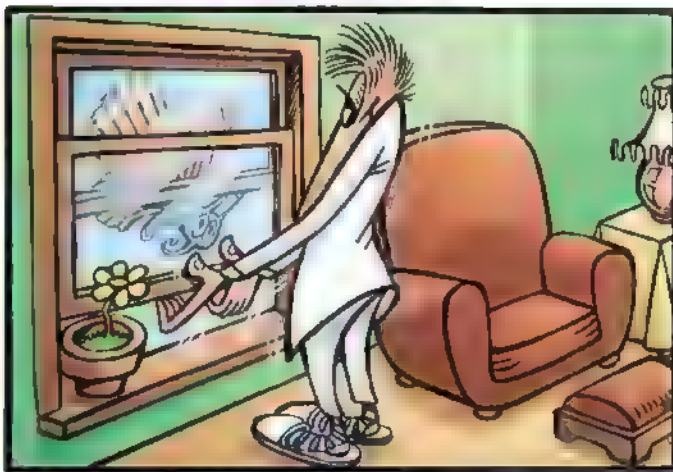
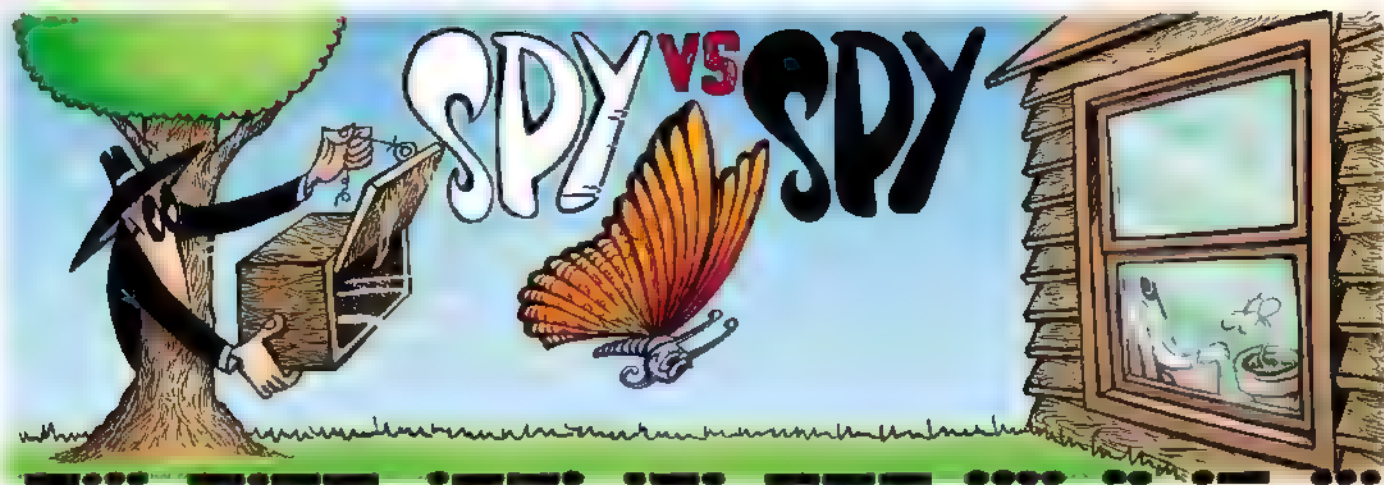
STOP, THIEF! STOP!!

What'd he steal??

HE—HE STOLE MY BARBAG!!







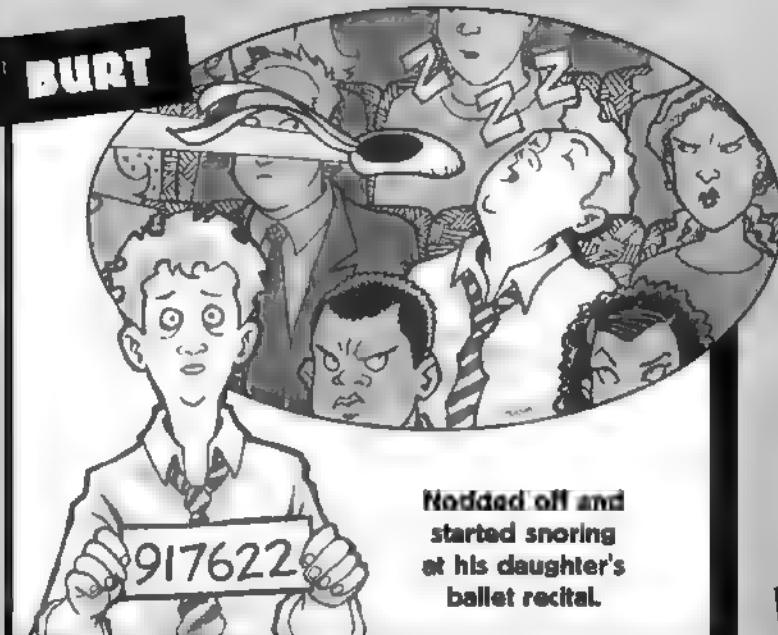
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #111, JAN 1973

RITA



Guilt tripped her neighbors into buying her son's fundraiser chocolates.

BURT



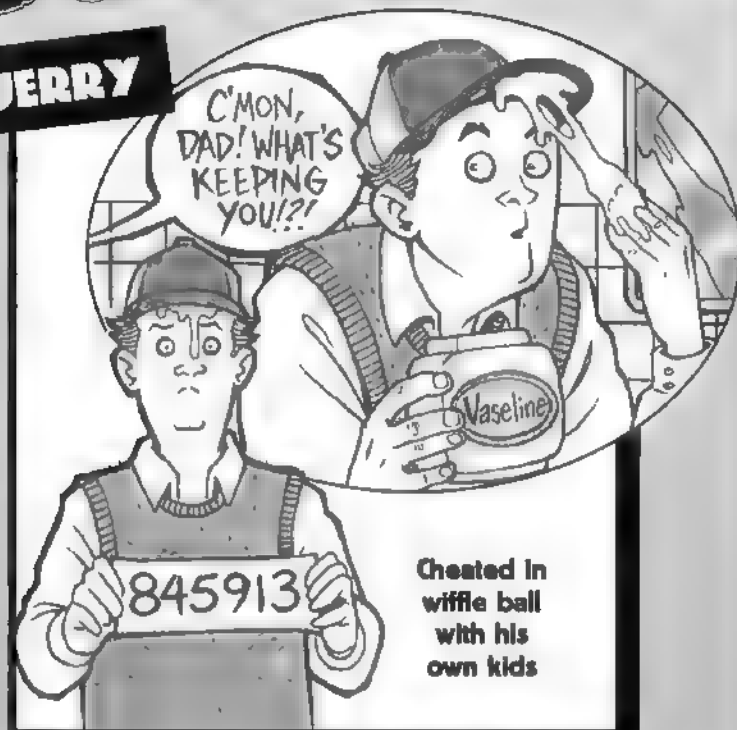
Nodded off and started snoring at his daughter's ballet recital.

MARIA



Skipped pages while reading bedtime stories to her three year-old son, thinking he wouldn't notice.

JERRY



Cheated in wiffle ball with his own kids

BARB



Doesn't really sing along at her kid's birthday parties but just moves her lips, pretending.

BEHIND THE PERPETRATE BALL DEPT.

You'll never see them or their despicable act portrayed on an episode of *Cops*, but in their own sick, twisted way, they are as big a threat to the fabric of society as any you could possibly imagine! Here are...

SUBURBAN

DEVIANTS

AND THEIR REALLY MINOR CRIMES

CATHY



Didn't
rewind her
rental video
all the way.

TOM



Sent Christmas cards
to people only
after receiving
one from them.

LINDA



Sold her son's
action figures at
a garage sale
for two bucks.

STAN



Mowed his lawn
in concentric
squares instead
of parallel lines
like all his
neighbors.

PAM



Discreetly gave
cashier a Canadian
penny, pretending
it was a U.S. penny

FINAL FRIGHTFUL FUNNY!

WRITER **KIT LIVELY** ARTIST **SCOTT NICKEL**
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #542, DEC 2021



"Edward, I think we've discovered why you have blood in your stool..."

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Daniel Cherry III, General Manager, MAD, November 2, 2021

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**WHAT SETS
BRUCE WAYNE
APART FROM
THE OTHER
BILLIONAIRES?**

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW **MAD FOLD-IN**

If you ever become a billionaire (*fat chance!*), you gain entrance into an elite club with the most exclusive membership. Bruce Wayne is certainly a member, but there is something about him that is noticeably different from the others. To see what that is, fold in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A

B



HEROES ARE TYPICALLY CELEBRATED FOR THEIR SELFLESS ACTIONS, NOT THEIR NET WORTH. PEOPLE EXTOL THE UNUSUALLY WEALTHY'S LARGESSE, BUT DO THEY REALLY ACT AS SERVANTS TO SOCIETY'S GREATER GOOD? THOUGH THEY CERTAINLY HAVE THE EARNINGS TO ADVANCE JUSTICE, THEY RARELY SEE THE WORTH.

A

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

B

WHAT SETS
BRUCE WAYNE
APART FROM
THE OTHER
BILLIONAIRES?

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A B



HE
ACTUALLY
WANTS
TO SAVE THE
EARTH.

A B

THE FBI'S 6 MOST WANTED RENEGADE CLOWNS

WRITER **DAN BIRTCHER**

ARTIST **GREG THEAKSTON**



HUMOR ENEMY #1

Zippy Zippo

a.k.a. Slappy, Tooter

Wanted for convincing the residents of Nawdy, Idaho, that Leonardo da Vinci is still alive. Last seen reading *The Closing of the American Mind* while standing in a pond.

Is missing one very big shoe.



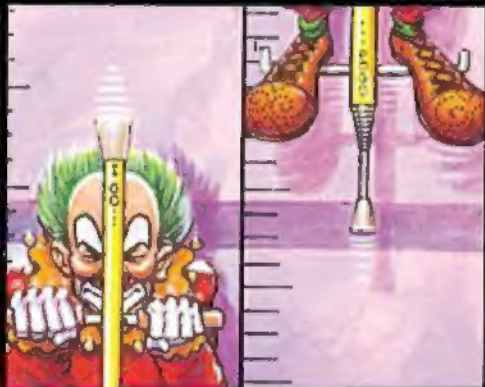
HUMOR ENEMY #2

Lotta Fun

a.k.a. Inky, Dinky, Raoul

Wanted for shampooing a traffic cop with rubber cement. Last seen driving tiny get-away car for the 112 clowns who robbed The Big Red Balloon Co., New York City.

Answers to "Hey, You Clown!"



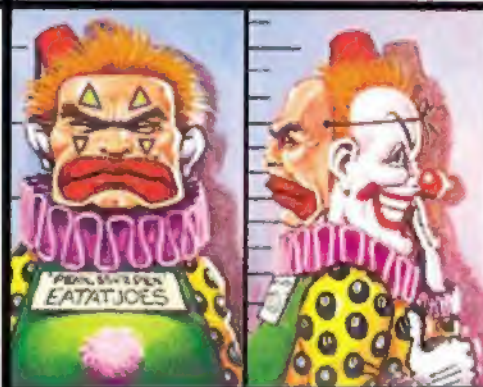
HUMOR ENEMY #3

Bonkers

a.k.a. The Salk Vaccine

Wanted for planting tubes of springing snakes in bodies to be autopsied. Last heard yelling "No Fire" in a blazing Bronx tenement.

Has never been photographed without a pogo stick.



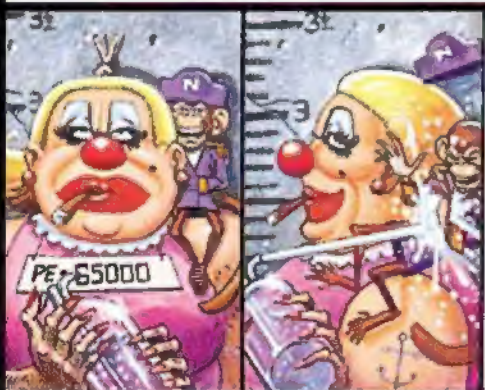
HUMOR ENEMY #4

Poppa Doppa

a.k.a. Trolla Bolla, Sam, Tim

Wanted for attempting to pay debts with rubber chickens instead of cash. Last seen trying to convince the U.S. Senate he has the solution to the National Debt crisis.

Has mole on left glove.



HUMOR ENEMY #5

Betty Retters

a.k.a. Honey, Mommy

Wanted for disrupting funerals with a seltzer bottle and horn. Last seen riding a little tricycle onto hood of hearse in Sioux Falls, Idaho.

Frequently accompanied by a monkey dressed as Napoleon.



HUMOR ENEMY #6

Cleo the Clod

a.k.a. Carl Clod, Karl Clod

Wanted for transporting plastic squirty flowers across state lines for immoral purposes. Last seen attempting to cut a steel beam in half with a chicken leg.

Falls down without warning for no apparent reason.

BY

BY
SERGIO ARAGONÉS

